McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY — TERMS: $1.25 Per Ye

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ANNA PEELER NOW ON TRIAL FOR HER LIFE.

ler Case was Called the First Thing Yesterday Morning.

OTHER INTERESTING COURT NEWS.

Seven Divorces Were Granted—Fred Morrison Not Guilty, But Pay Costs—The Jury in Peeler Cases Filled Yesterday.

The December term of criminal court opened at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon, Judge Bouton presiding. C. M. Brennan of Bradford was chosen as foreman of the grand jury and after the usual instructions the jurors retired to consider a large number of bills submitted by District Attorney Mayo. Constable W. P. Cline of Bradford was sworn in as a special officer to attend upon the grand jury.

The usual number of motions, etc., were submitted by attorneys in various cases.

The constable of Hamilton township returned Gust Larson, Edward Neeley, C. W. Barry and John Pryor, for illegal liquor selling.

Judge Bouton handed down decrees granting divorces in the following cases:

Tillie Hodges vs. James Hodges; Eva N. Fichtbush vs. Harry Fichtbush; Myrtle Ward vs. George L. Ward; May Hillyer vs. Adelbert Hill; Jennie M. Selen vs. William H. Selen; Asenath S. Graves vs. Charles A. Graves, and Harry M. Camp vs. Myrtle Camp.

The Eldred riot cases in which several of the prominent men of that place are charged with precipitating a riot at a Gospel Worker campmeeting last summer, has again been postponed. This case is now scheduled to be tried at the February term.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. Fred Morrison resulted in a verdict of not guilty, but pay the costs. Morrison was charged with having committed adultery, a 16-year-old girl, Edith Elliott, being the complainant.

Maggie Pringle of Bradford confessed that she had sold liquor without a license and was sentenced to pay a fine of $100, costs of prosecution and serve three months in the county jail.

Frank C. Lucas was acquitted on a charge of violating the liquor law.

A. W. Heath of Bradford, otherwise known as "Bunchy" Heath, pleaded guilty to the second count contained in the charges against him, that of receiving stolen goods, and was sentenced to pay a fine of $10, costs of prosecution and be incarcerated in the county jail for six long and weary, wintry months—and all on account of the larceny of a few diminutive pigs. But that wasn't all. Two of Bunchy's alleged assistants in the porcine roundup, Mackey and Franklin, were found not guilty.

The libel suit brought by Dr. Larson of Kane against the Mt. Jewett Herald has been postponed to the next term.

H. H. Allsitt of Bradford has been appointed jury commissioner to succeed A. M. Marsh, promoted to county commissioner.

In the case of Thomas Landrigan and Richard Doherty, alias Williams, a motion was made to send in an indictment charging larceny. The motion was denied and the defendants were ordered discharged. They were charged with having stolen a goose, contrary to the act of assembly made and provided.

Joe Italiano, who was arrested near Larabee a few days ago on a charge of hunting on Sunday and carrying concealed weapons, was released because of a flaw in the indictment.

In the case brought against Dr. Larson of Kane, in which he was charged with failure to report a birth, the jury found the doctor not guilty, but divided the costs between the prosecutors and the defendant.

W. C. Swartz of Bradford pleaded guilty to the charge of embezzlement as agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co., the amount of the shortage being about $100.

In the case of William Brennan of Bradford, charged with the larceny of a set of harness, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. William Carr, an alleged accomplice, who pleaded guilty, took the stand in behalf of Brennan.

Judge Prather of Crawford county has been assisting Judge Bouton since Tuesday in the hearing of cases.

The grand jury returned the following bills:

Commonwealth vs. Frank Lucas, selling liquor without license, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Maggie Pringle, same charge, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Blanche Abbott, same charge, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Mike McKee, E. Franklin, A. W. Heath and Jesse Thayer, larceny of pigs, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Joe E. Italiani, carrying concealed weapons, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. William Carr, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. William Brennan, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Florence Mellander, not a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Paul Surockets, a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. John E. Ford, Ruth Ford and Jap Ford, a true bill.

The grand jury ignored the charge against former County Treasurer Boyd brought by a bonding company, not a true bill being rendered.

THE PEELER CASE.

Anna Peeler, charged with the murder of her lover, Roy Warner, in Bradford last August, was placed on trial at 9:35 yesterday morning.

The woman was escorted from her cell in the jail to the court room by Sheriff Mitchell, and she sits with her attorneys and her father, who lives at Lewis Run. She is completely at her ease, the only time she showed any emotion being when the indictment was read charging her with murder. She rapped her foot on the carpet in a nervous way, but pleaded not guilty in a firm voice. Then she sat down and appeared to enjoy the novelty of the proceedings that followed.

Anna is dressed in a dark striped coat suit, with white linen tailored waist, a black satin tie, a black hat and she carried a muff. In appearance she is a hundred per cent. better looking than she was when the shooting of Roy Warner took place. When arrested she weighed about 125 pounds. She weighs every ounce of 150 now, and the additional flesh has greatly improved her looks.

The prisoner is represented by the Hon. William E. Bardick and Harry M. Wick of Bradford and John E. Mullin of Kane. District Attorney Guy B. Mayo represenating the commonwealth.

The task of choosing a jury was a hard one, and took all day Wednesday. The case being one where circumstantial evidence alone is expected to be produced and the fact that the defendant is a woman made talesmen chary of serving on the jury.

Interest in the case is keen. The court room is well filled with spectators. It will not be a briefly conducted case, but will be bitterly fought from start to finish and it is expected that night sessions will be held until its conclusion.

Shortly after noon yesterday the regular panel of jurymen was exhausted and Sheriff Mitchell was instructed to call another panel of 30 men to report forthwith. The last man to enter the jury box was Peter Olson of Keating township, and he was No. 74 on the list called. The names of the jurors follow: H. E. Lindquist, Hamlin township; Frank Tupper, Prentissvale; Frank Potter, Kane; August Kraft, Kane; Edward G. Nelson, Ludlow; H. H. Williams, Rixford; E. A. Guenter, Coryville; J. H. Stull, East Smethport; Charles E. Johnson, Smethport; J. F. Eberspacher, Smethport; J. R. Foote, Smethport; Peter Olson, Keating township.

The jury is in charge of Constable Cline of Bradford and Tipstaff Burlingame of Kasson.

Twelve men satisfactory to both sides being selected to sit on the jury last night, the trial of Anna Peeler was started this morning at the opening of court. District Attorney Guy B. Mayo made a brief address to the jury. Up to eleven o'clock only three witnesses for the Commonwealth had been called and their testimony was not of any great importance. They were Coroner Sherman and Doctors Stewart and Walker and their testimony consisted principally of describing the nature of Warner's wounds and what was found at the autopsy. The case will probably last until Saturday.

Knox for Secretary of State.

A dispatch from Washington says: It was learned from an unimpeachable authority that Senator Knox has under consideration the offer of the portfolio of state in Mr. Taft's cabinet. He is inclined to accept the post.

It is known that the duties of the senatorship are not entirely pleasant to Senator Knox, and especially some of the purely political calls that are made on him. As senator he is in demand for all sorts of little things that have to do with small patronage, as well as for other matters that are of slight importance in comparison to the amount of time and trouble involved. For this reason a cabinet post would be more satisfactory to the senator.

It is understood, however, that he has not yet reached a conclusion as to the reply he will make to Mr. Taft. Senator Knox's equipment for the state department is well recognized here, where it is understood how much the place calls for the experience of a trained lawyer.

Horses for Sale.

10 horses for sale drivers and workers. Inquire of J. T. Edwards at the fair grounds or of A. T. Palmer at Palmer's Livery, 201 Water street, Smethport.

"Bell's Basement" is full of toys, dolls, books, games, etc. Come to Olean to do your buying.

Bell Bros., Olean, N. Y., is headquarters for Santa Claus.

Comedy and Tragedy.

Saturday evening several young men went down to the dance at the Lyceum, after becoming more or less loaded with the liquid that cheers and makes men heroes in their own eyes, with the evident intention of running things to suit themselves. They started in with a little horseplay on the platform in front of the building and after being warned by Officer Foote they adjourned to the "green room," where a miniature battle was started by two of the alleged gladiators. This came to an abrupt end when the officer appeared "behind the scenes."

A little later a long, narrow disciple of the scrum appeared before the footlights and started a monologue in which he glowingly depicted his own personal prowess in the squared circle and issued a general challenge to aspirants for fistic honors. About this time Officer Foote got his cue and appeared on the scene. After a brief dialogue between the leading man and the officer, with several of the supes acting as the rabble, both adjourned to the bastile in the city building, where the leading man decided to stay. Thus endeth the comedy.

The next morning he had a heart to heart talk with Chief Burgess Edgar W. Strong and during the conference the burgess advised him to make an offering of four real dollars, which was duly placed in the strong box of the municipality. Thus endeth the tragedy.

Information Wanted.

James A. Warner, 47 Richmond street Weymouth, Mass., has written to the Miner asking for information concerning the whereabouts of his brother, Charles Roger Warner, and if any of our readers know anything about him they will confer a favor by sending the same to this office or to Mr. Warner at the above address.

The letter states that Charles Roger Warner is about 35 years old and that the rumor has reached his brother that he was killed or injured in an explosion at or near Smethport some weeks ago. It further states that he is supposed to be married and that case he is dead his brother would like to hear from his widow, as there is some unfinished business in which he or his widow is vitally concerned.

As the Miner does not know of any such man in this vicinity we publish the above in the hope of its reaching someone who does. It appears that his brother has not heard from Chas. Warner for several years. Please notify the Miner at once if you know anything of his whereabouts or of the accident spoken of in the above paragraph.

Reform in Coudersport.

A moral wave is passing over the borough of Coudersport. For the first time in ten years the constables have been ordered to clean up the town. They have received instructions that if they appear in court at the December term and make a false return, in the language of the street, "there will be something doing." It is stated that no less than six disorderly houses have been conducted, free from all interference from the police and town constables in this borough for some time. And now it is proposed that the property owners be prosecuted unless they eject those intolerable tenants. Gambling and card playing in saloons will be stopped; no liquor will be sold to persons of known intemperate habits, and all persons suffering from the effects of too much wine will be removed to the county jail, says an exchange.

We are surprised to hear that any such condition exists or is alleged to exist in such an otherwise moral and beautiful town as Coudersport, and we would like to have the real facts from that well-known detective-editor, John J. Mundy of the Democrat.

Killed Near DuBois.

Cress Stiver, a young man aged about 20 years, and his cousin, Hilda Stiver, aged about 19 years, were killed on a B., R. & P. railroad crossing last Sunday afternoon at Big Run, near DuBois. The young couple were out sleighriding and were attempting to cross the tracks when a north-bound locomotive attached to a freight train bore down upon them.

Both young people were killed instantly. The horse died a short time afterwards from injuries and the cutter was badly demolished. The young man and lady were well-known and popular residents of Big Run.

It don't cost much to come to Olean to do Christmas shopping and we will guarantee to save you railroad fare several times over. Why not shop at the "Big Store"—Bell Bros.?

Edinboro State Normal School offers many advantages to the prospective teacher. The winter term opens Jan. 4, 1909. For catalog and full particulars write the Principal.

Cutters. Cutters. Cutters.

A nice assortment of Portland Cutters for sale at Palmer's Livery; also a few second-hand cutters and single harness. Dec. 10, 1908. 3t A. T. PALMER.

Furs make acceptable presents for the wife, daughter or sweetheart. Bell Bros of Olean will make it an inducement to buy.

For Holiday Gifts that will please go to Hamlin's Hardware.

HINTS TO SHOPPERS.

A Few Words to Those Who Have Not Finished Christmas Shopping.

At this time of year it may be of interest to our readers to briefly state where many of the articles may be bought and the lines of goods handled by our many advertisers. To attempt to enumerate all the suitable gifts offered by our advertisers would take all the space in a much larger paper than this and therefore we will only briefly mention the firms and their principal lines and for further particulars we refer you to their respective advertisements.

A prospective purchaser never makes any mistake in patronizing a firm that advertises in preference to those who don't for the simple reason that the advertiser sells many more goods than his neighbor who don't and therefore his stock is always brighter, fresher and more up to date and the extra volume of business he does makes it possible to sell cheaper and still reap larger profits for the year.

Following is a list of Smethport advertisers in the Miner who can certainly supply your wants:

H. W. Rubin, clothing, furnishing, shoes.

Wm. Monhefner, clothing, furnishings, shoes.

Anderson & Carlson, shoes.

The Isaldroim Co., dry goods, shoes.

Fry & Comes, dry goods, novelties.

H. C. Wells, druggist, holiday line.

McCoy's Drug Store, books, novelties.

A. B. Armstrong, druggist, candies, periodicals.

J. C. Hamlin, hardware, cut glass.

Daly & Garlick, hardware, crockery.

D. M. Brasted, bakery, fruit, candy.

Andorfer & Lyle, groceries, fruit.

G. W. Brennan, groceries, fruit.

J. Colegrove, groceries, candies.

Oscar Engstrom, groceries, fruit.

W. J. Kerr, jewelry.

M. L. Armstrong, jewelry.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

Bradford National Bank.

Mrs. J. E. Hinman, millinery, furnishings.

Carrie Clark, millinery.

Freda Thomas, fancy work.

Mrs. M. L. Rhett, ladies' furnishings.

Holmes & Gilfillan, lumber.

O. A. Burdick, pianos, music.

G. H. Downing, meats.

Specht & Sasse, furniture.

D. C. Young, auction.

W. H. Hungerford, liquors.

W. F. Specht, insurance.

Emil Thamm, cigars.

E. W. Strong, light fixtures.

Burdick & Sartwell, plumbing.

Chas. Lemmler, leather goods.

R. C. Gleason, photographs.

F. A. Green, grist mill.

A. T. Palmer, livery.

Our out of town advertisers include some of the leading stores in this section which are:

Bell Brothers, Olean, dry goods, furniture.

Bradner's, Olean, dry goods.

"Ike" Simons, Bradford, men's apparel.

Lane's Jewelry Store, Bradford.

H. A. Meldrum, Buffalo, department.

Denton, Cottier & Daniels, Buffalo, pianos.

Resolutions of Appreciation.

Whereas, Miss Sarah Amelia Scull has donated to the Faculty of the Smethport Borough Schools a collection of books to be known as the "Teachers' Reference Library;" and

Whereas, this Library is to serve as a nucleus of a library for the exclusive use of the donor and the teachers; and

Whereas, we recognize the value of the collection because of the ability and experience of the founder of the library; and

Whereas, the collection is especially adapted to the needs of the teacher; therefore, be it

Resolved, that we express our gratitude to Miss Scull for her interest in the teachers of the borough schools and that we tender to her our heartfelt thanks for the gift so generously bestowed, and be it further

Resolved, that a copy of the resolutions be sent to Miss Scull.

CARRIE A. DAY,
MABEL R. FOOTE,
ETHEL GIFFORD,
Committee.

Death of Mrs. Wisner.

Mrs. Frances E. Wisner, widow of the late Dr. L. R. Wisner, died at her home at 102 West 75th Street, New York city, on Sunday, Dec. 13, 1908, at the advanced age of 79 years.

Many years ago Dr. Wisner and his estimable family resided in Smethport where they had many friends among the now old residents of this place, who will unite with her relatives and friends of later years in mourning the death of a good woman.

She is survived by two sons and two daughters, namely: A. L. Wisner, E. S. Wisner and Mrs. G. G. Williams of New York and Mrs. F. O. Tompkins of Middletown, N. Y.

$1,000 in beautiful box writing paper is shown on our counters for the Christmas trade. Bell Bros.

The Six-Day Bicycle Race.

Floyd MacFarland, the veteran bicycle racer of California, won the 16th international six-day race for the team of MacFarland and Moran at Madison Square Garden, New York, Saturday night, and set a new distance record. Rutt, of the Rutt-Stol-Germany-Holland team, finished second and Demara, of the Demara-Hill combination, the former of California and the latter of Boston, was third. The final sprint of one mile was between the representatives of these three teams, which were on equal terms as to distance covered, the others withdrawing to give them a clear track. The three teams that took part in the final dash covered 2737 miles 1 lap in 142 hours, which is three miles, seven laps ahead of the record set by Miller and Waller in 1898.

Following is the standing of the eight teams that finished the race, in the order named:

MacFarland and Moran, 2737 miles, 1 lap; Rutt and Stol, 2737 miles, 1 lap; Hill and Demara, 2737 miles, 1 lap; Walthour and Root, 2737 miles, no laps; Collins and Mitten, 2736 miles, 9 laps; Galvin and Wiley, 2736 miles, 8 laps; Anderson and Vanoni, 2736 miles, 4 laps; Pulliner and Drabach, 2729 miles, 4 laps.

Former record, 2733 miles, 4 laps.

All the riders except MacFarland, Rutt and Demara left the track at 10 o'clock, and one minute later these three riders, who had let the others by one or more laps for the past three days, began the decisive mile. MacFarland got the lead and finished scarcely five feet ahead of Rutt, who was the same distance ahead of Demara.

The money prizes that went to the surviving teams were divided as follows: First, $1500; second, $1000; third, $700; fourth, $500; fifth, $300; sixth, $250, and seventh, $200.

Frank H. Gardner.

Mr. Frank H. Gardner, starring in "We Are King," coming to the Lyceum next Tuesday evening, entered college for the sole purpose of preparing for a stage career. Naturally, his classmates hearing of this, never missed an opportunity of asking Mr. Gardner to entertain them, which he always did willingly.

The following incident happened while he and some of his college friends were entertaining at a house party. Mr. Gardner had just opened up with a monologue, when one of his guests unconsciously aided in creating that first favorable impression which goes so far toward making such an entertainment a success. Being more or less inexperienced, he generally selected some one of the audience on whom he kept his eyes most of the time, as if addressing his monologue to that person. As he began to entertain a sympathetic face appeared before him in the crowded room, and to this man Gardner began pulping his witticisms.

He did not notice that this victim was becoming more nervous each moment, for to the entertainer the man was nothing more than a "prop" by which he kept himself free from a shifting gaze. He had just warmed up to his topic when he was interrupted by the man at whom he had been staring.

"I say, Gardner," protested the unwilling aid in a pleasing tone, "it isn't fair, you know—tell it to the others, old chap," and the laugh that followed brought life into that critical audience.

Woman Shoots and Flogs Rancher.

A dispatch from Buffalo, Wyoming, says that because of an attack upon her 14-year-old daughter, Mrs. Frederick Graff, a ranch owner, almost flogged to death Albert Arnold, a wealthy rancher, near Buffalo.

Mrs. Graff, armed with a revolver and a whip, drove to Arnold's ranch, accompanied by one of her cowboys. Finding that Arnold had started for Sheridan, she set out in pursuit. She overtook him quickly and at the point of her pistol compelled him and two friends to alight from their wagon. Then she commanded Arnold to hold up his hands. When he had done so she clipped off a bit of his ear and grazed his cheek with two bullets.

Next Mrs. Graff tied Arnold as cowboys are accustomed to "hog tie" steers. With her whip she lashed the ranchman until his face, shoulders and back were a mass of cuts and bruises and life was nearly extinct.

Our Book Store.

About a score of years ago I came to this town for the purpose of conducting a drug business. In order to be successful I knew that it required a side-line. In looking over the wants of the community, I concluded that the book business was the one most needed. So every year have done my best along that line, trying to get what people most desired, leading into higher and higher class of books, until now I think that you will all agree with me that by the aid of customers we have as good an assortment of books, consisting of Novels, Bibles, Prayer Books, Devotional Books, as most any town around this section.

Thanking you for your encouragement I remain, respectfully,

F. A. McCOY.

Go to Bell Bros., Greater Olean's Greatest Store, for your Christmas buying.

Subscribe for the Miner.

Divorces a Blessing.

The numerous divorces granted in this country is a blessing, according to Rabbi Krauskoff of Philadelphia, instead of a curse. In part he says:

"To my mind the freedom of divorce means a transition toward a brighter day and a nobler conjugal life, with more domestic happiness than in any previous age. Many wives are now demanding divorce, who in earlier times would have submitted to any wrongs rather than give up the home. I see the time coming when the marriage will have a much higher meaning, no longer looked upon as a convenience or diversion, but the same standard of honor will be demanded of a man as of a woman.

"Far too many men wallow in the mire of polygamy, notwithstanding that woman has labored for 2000 years to lift them out of it and plant them firmly in the monogamous state. The wonderful progress she has made in other fields strengthens our belief that she will ultimately succeed in this greatest effort of hers.

"Until that final victory is won, we shall continue to hear annually of large numbers of marital separations. But within these large numbers lies my hope. The two sexes continuing side by side, and wives continuing to make the same moral demands of their husbands as the husbands exact from them, man will be under the necessity of growing up to the height which woman has set as a goal before the portals of matrimony will be open to him. He must prove worthy before he can enter the paradise blessed with the pure love and uplifting companionship of a devoted and affectionate wife. Many husbands will fall in the upward march, but those who remain will be better equipped to aid her in this heroic battle."

A Good Chance.

Now is a good time to get some real bargains in dry goods and boots and shoes. Friday and Saturday will be the last days of the auction sale that is going on at D. C. Young's store and as all the goods must be sold at this time there will be wonderful bargains for all who attend. Mr. A. H. King, who has charge of this sale, is determined to dispose of every article in this store, and in order to do this will sell on these days all articles on the first bid if necessary. Mr. King has a wide reputation for doing business strictly on the square and he has surprised many of the patrons of this sale in his honorable offers to refund money on any article that he has in any way misrepresented and the same offer holds good until the sale closes.

Auction.

At public sale, to highest bidder, I offer the following stock:

1 new organ, 3 good milk cows, 1 yearling heifer, 1 nine-month calf, about 5 tons of hay, 1 light farm wagon, 1 platform wagon, 1 set double work harness, 1 new McCormick mowing machine, 1 new McCormick rake, 1 new plow, 1 drag, and various farm tools. Also a lot of house furniture.

Sale to be held at John Stoneberg's residence on Speede Hill, near Crosby, commencing at 10 a. m. Tuesday, Dec 29, 1908.

Terms of Sale—Less than $10 cash; sales above $10, 60 days on approved paper.

C. M. BENSON, Auctioneer.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Dec. 12, 1908:

Fred Conrad, Petro Natello, Thos. Parry, Thos. Quinn, Harry Robbins, Aug. Stenholm.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Colds contracted at this season of the year should be treated with Boss Laxative Cough Syrup. It clears the head and throat. Instant relief for coughs, colds, croup, whoopingcough, hoarseness and bronchial troubles. Should be kept in the house for children. It is pleasant to take and gently laxative. Guaranteed. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Fall Millinery.

All that is newest, most becoming and satisfactory in the line of Millinery. The very latest ideas skillfully carried out by trimmers and assistants who know how to secure proper effects.

16tf MRS. CARRIE CLARK.

For chapped hands, face and lips Pinesalve Carbolized is immediate relief (Acts like a poultice). Good for cuts, burns, bruises, skin diseases. Draws out inflammation. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

For Sale.

Just received two carloads of fertilizer and farm implements. Three sets second-hand work harness, three second-hand heavy lumber wagons for sale cheap. E. W. Jones, Smethport, Pa.

Banks Little Liver Pills prevent biliousness, sick headache, and keep you well. Do not gripe. A pill in time that will save nine. Price 25c. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

If you want the best of everything for Xmas go to Bell Bros., Olean, N. Y.

Subscribe for the Miner.

TRIALS FOR ANIMALS

Curious Custom That Prevailed In the Middle Ages.

PROSECUTED FOR HOMICIDE.

A Bull That Killed a Man Found Guilty, Sentenced to Death and Executed—Fate of a Cock That Was Charged With Having Laid an Egg.

Among the many curious customs of the past is recorded a singular feature of the jurisprudence of the middle ages, when animals were indicted for injuries inflicted upon human beings. The custom was not abolished in France until the middle of the eighteenth century, and the French court records show that at least ninety-two trials took place between 1120 and 1741.

There is some Biblical precedent for these proceedings, for in the twenty-first chapter of Exodus one finds, "If an ox gore a man or a woman that they die, then the ox shall be stoned and his flesh shall not be eaten."

An early instance of the custom was in 1314, when a bull escaped from a farmyard in a village in France in the duchy of Valois and gored a man to death. The Count of Valois, being informed of the case, directed that the bull be captured and formally prosecuted for homicide. This was done, and evidence was given by persons who had seen the man attacked and killed. The bull was thereupon sentenced to suffer death, which was inflicted by strangulation, after which the carcass was suspended from a tree by the hind legs.

In 1386 a sow was executed in the square of Falaise for having caused the death of a child, and three years later a horse was condemned to death at Dijon for having killed a man. In 1457 a sow and her six young ones were tried at Lavegny on the charge of having killed and partially eaten a child. The sow was convicted and condemned to death, but the little ones were acquitted on the ground of their extreme youth and inexperience, the bad example of their mother and the absence of direct evidence of their having partaken of the atrocious feast.

One of the most grotesque of these trials took place in Basel when a farmer was tried on the absurd charge of having laid an egg. It was contended by the counsel of the prosecution that sorcerers were in certain magical preparations, that a sorcerer would rather possess a cock's egg than the elixir of life and that Satan employed witches to hatch such eggs, from which proceeded winged serpents most dangerous to mankind.

The prisoner's advocate admitted the facts of the case, but contended that no evil intention had been proved and that no evil result had taken place. Besides, the laying of an egg was an involuntary act and as such was not punishable by law; also there was no record of the devil having made a compact with an animal. The public prosecutor stated in reply that the evil one sometimes entered into animals, as in the case of the swine which drowned themselves in the sea of Galilee.

So the poor creature was convicted not as a cock, but as a sorcerer or perhaps the devil in the form of a cock, whereupon the bird and the egg that was attributed to it were solemnly burned at the stake.

Even stranger than this were the proceedings instituted in 1445 and 1487 against certain beetles which had made havoc in the vineyards of St. Julian. Advocates were named on behalf of the vine growers and the beetles respectively, but by a singular coincidence the insects disappeared when cited to answer for the mischief they had done, and the proceedings were in consequence abandoned.

That was in 1445. In 1487, however, they reappeared, and a complaint was thereupon addressed to the vicar general of the bishop of Maurienne, who named a judge and also an advocate to represent the beetles. A compromise was finally agreed upon, wherein the vine growers consented to cede the beetles certain fields to their exclusive use. Some time after the beetles, through their attorney, protested that there was a right of way through these fields which would be to their detriment. Consequently the case had to begin again, but how it ended is not known, owing to the mutilation of the records.—F. C. Evans in New York Post.

Lotteries.

The first scheme for the distribution of prizes by chance in modern times is generally attributed to one Benedetto Gentile of Genoa, who established his lottery in 1620. The proper lottery, in which each person takes part by means of tickets costing each a fixed sum of money, had its origin in more ancient times, being known even in the middle ages. Such a lottery was established at Florence as early as 1530.—New York American.

What do we live for if not to make life less difficult to each other?—George Eliot.

Not a Nursery.

"Before I got this job I had no idea so many funny things happened on street cars," said a new conductor, according to the Denver Post. "Every day I see and hear things that are amusing. For instance, a woman with a baby about two years old boarded my car and rode downtown. When we reached Fifteenth and California she rose to get off. The baby was tucked snugly in the corner of the seat. The woman hesitated in the aisle. 'Say,' she said to me, 'I'd like to ask a favor of you.'

"'What is it?' I asked.

"'I've got some shopping to do,' she said. 'Would you please take baby around a trip with you? I don't want him with me. I'll be back when you return to this corner and take him.'

"'Madam,' I replied, 'I can't take care of your baby. Suppose he should get to crying, as he undoubtedly would?'

"'Well, goodness me,' she said, 'you could slap him, couldn't you?'"

The Complete Alpinist.

The young millionaire had climbed the Jungfrau, Monch and Eiger.

"It is more dangerous work than motoring," he said, "and, dear me, how the climber is loaded down. He resembles a peddler more than anything else. He carries wood to make a fire with. He carries nails for his boots. He carries a lamp. He also has an ax wherewith to cut steps for himself in perpendicular ice walls, and he has a cord wherewith to rope himself to his companions, and he has a staff to help him up and down the steeps. In the sack on his back there are all sorts of things—tubes of concentrated soup, tea, coffee, candles, socks, extra shirts, gloves, pins, brandy, meat extract, smoked glasses. And dangling between his shoulders is a pair of snowshoes, without which in the hot August sun he would sink in the soft snow quite up to his knees at every step."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Wanted the Other One.

A handsome and neatly dressed young woman was walking down the street the other day, followed by her favorite dachshund pup. It was market day, and the pavement being somewhat crowded caused the dog to get some distance behind its mistress. Fearing it would lose sight of her, she called, "Come along, sir!"

A would be wit who was near stepped up to her and with great politeness said, "Certainly, miss."

"Ah!" she exclaimed as her pet came running up, "you have made a mistake! This is the puppy I called."—London Tit-Bits.



OUR Annual Great Christmas Sales are now under way—with fresh merchandise brought forward daily—and splendid chances for everybody to save money.

Railroad fares refunded to out-of-town patrons.

Make our big department store your home, when in Buffalo.

Mail orders faithfully filled

H. A. MELDRUM CO.

SOLE AGENCY SOROSIS SHOES.

Put the Christmas Money in a Good Piano

Our display of Pianos for the Holidays surpasses anything in the history of our 81 years of business in Buffalo.

We were never so well equipped to serve you to your entire satisfaction as we are in our new store.

The excellency of the instruments, the manner in which they are displayed, the low prices at which we are selling them and the easy terms we are offering, all combine in an appeal to your good judgment and give you every reason for coming to us for your piano.

Our line is unsurpassed anywhere and includes

STEINWAY KRAKAUER VOSE
SOHMER KRANICH & BACH LUDWIG
LAFFARGUE R. S. HOWARD

CECILIAN 88 and 65 NOTE PLAYER PIANOS.

EDISON AND VICTOR

We carry a complete line of

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS
and
VICTOR TALKING MACHINES

and Records for both.

We GUARANTEE every machine and PREPAY DELIVERY CHARGES to your home.

We sell as low as any Mail Order House in the country and give better service.

Do not buy without seeing us. Write for catalogue and prices or call at our store when you are in the City.

Denton, Cottier & Daniels,

Established 1827.
32-34 Court Street, Cor. Pearl,
BUFFALO, N.Y.

ACME MILL

F. A. GREEN, Prop.

We carry a complete and fres stock of

FLOUR, FEED, MEAL, OATS, MIDDLINGS, Etc.

AGENT FOR
Blatchford's Calf Meal
Water & Hill Sts. Smethpor

INSURANCE!

"IT is better to have IT, and not use IT, than to need IT, and not have IT."

Insure your life in the Equitable
Insure your property in

C. A. BURDICK'S Insurance Agency.

Fire, Life, Accidental, Automobile, Boiler, Burglary INSURANCE, and Surety bonds, placed in Reliable Companies.

Call, Telephone or Write.

C. A. BURDICK.
Bell 'Phone 18-B Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. Palmer.

Agent for Empire Drill Co.
Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Peddee, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

Fine of Prices, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single or double light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.



WHY IS IT?

That each month in all the best homes in this country, on the library table, and in every club reading room, you find the

METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE

It is because it keeps you in touch with those great public and human movements on which the American family depends.

It is because its stories are the best published anywhere.

It is because its illustrations in color, and black and white, set the standard.

It is because its articles are the most vital and interesting.

It is because there is something in each copy for every member of every American family.

A YEAR'S FEAST

1800 Beautiful Illustrations. 1560 Pages of Reading Matter
85 Complete Stories. 75 Good Poems.
50 Timely and Important Articles.
1000 Paragraphs presenting the big news of the "World at Large."
120 Humorous Contributions.
Wonderful Color Work, presented in frontispieces, inserts and covers.

All Yours for One Year's Subscription to
THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE
Price $1.50 per Year or 15 Cents a Copy

The Publisher of the McKEAN COUNTY MINER has make a special arrangement with THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE by which they are enabled to offer the following extraordinary bargain:

The cost of one year's subscription to THE METROPOLITAN is $1.50. The cost of one year's subscription to the MINER is $1.25. We offer both for $1.65.

Address all communications to

McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport, Pa.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything ... of

Standard Jewelry,

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

A Woman's Back

Has many aches and pains caused by weaknesses and falling, or other displacement, of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of female weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eyes, gnawing sensation in stomach, dragging or bearing down in lower abdominal or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, faint spells with general weakness.

If any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has a record of over forty years of cures. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful, or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

Every ingredient entering into "Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements given to any other medicine extant for the cure of woman's ills.

You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well proven remedy OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. Your interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest of his and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equaled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

Irascible Von Bulow.

During Hans von Bulow's leadership of the orchestra at Hanover a tenor of fame was engaged to play a star role in "Lohengrin," and while the singer was rehearsing his part Bulow was forced to go over the same bars a number of times without the new actor beginning to sing. Tired of his wasted efforts, the leader stopped the orchestra and angrily turned to the singer.

"I know that a tenor is proverbially stupid," he said, "but you seem to make an extensive use of this unwritten law."

At another time, while one of his grand intermezzos was being played with great feeling by his musicians, a peculiar noise, hardly perceptible by untrained ears, annoyed the leader for some little time. At first he thought it resembled the flutter of wings, but soon he discovered an elegant lady fanning herself in one of the boxes close by. Bulow kept on with his gestures, fixing his eyes on the offender in a manner which meant reproof. The lady, not heeding this, was suddenly surprised by the leader dropping his stick and turning toward her.

"Madam!" he cried, "if fan you must, please at least keep time with your infernal nuisance!"

An Exception to the Rule.

"It is an invariable fact," said the professor at the club, "that the sense of sight travels more rapidly than the sense of sound. You will observe, sir, that when a bit of ordnance is fired from a fortress or a man-of-war you see the puff of smoke that comes coincidently with the explosion several moments before you hear the report thereof. Thus it is always"—

"Not always," said little Todgers from the corner. "I know of a case where hearing antedates seeing by really considerable lapses of time."

"I know of no such thing in the whole broad range of science," retorted the professor pompously. "Perhaps you can enlighten us, sir."

"Well," said Todgers, "it's the case of an Englishman and a joke. In almost every case the Englishman hears a joke about a week before he sees it."

But the professor had gone and they say that nowadays when he sees Todgers he shies off like a frisky horse in the presence of a motor car.—Harper's Weekly.

Waterproofing Matches.

Perhaps some of your readers would be interested to know that I have found a simple, inexpensive way to waterproof matches. Into some melted paraffin, care being taken that it was as cool as possible, I dipped a few ordinary parlor matches. After withdrawing them and allowing them to cool it was found that they scratched almost as easily as before being coated with the wax. Several were held under water for six or seven hours, and all of them lighted as easily as before immersion. When the match is scratched the paraffin is first rubbed off and the match lights in the usual way. Matches treated as above would be very useful on camping or canoeing trips, as they do not absorb moisture. Since more rubbing is required to light them than the ordinary match, it would be practically impossible to set them on fire by accidental dropping.—Scientific American.

Tom, Dick and Harry.

"Some folks have a hard time to find odd enough names for their children," said a man in an uptown club the other evening. "They will search through all kinds of books on the subject, consult all their friends and relatives and finally burden the youngster with something never heard of before.

"I know one man, however—he is a banker and lives on West End avenue—who, while he did not spend much time in search of names, adopted a scheme which is very novel. It took five years to carry out the scheme, now completed. The first boy he named Tom, the second Dick and the third Harry. This particular trio is about as much talked about in the neighborhood as the noted Tom, Dick and Harry, of whom nearly every one has heard."—New York Times.

Ladylike.

"You say you acted like a perfect lady throughout?" "Sure, yer honor. When he tips his hat to me an' me not knowin' him, I ups with a rock an' caves in his face."—Houston Post.

Pineules for the Kidneys are little golden globules which act directly on the kidneys. A trial will convince you of quick results for Backache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and tired wornout feelings. 30 days' trial $1.00. They purify the blood. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

BUYING WISDOM.

The Secret of Buying What is Best for You to Have.

Secret? that so few have. It's a combination of talents especially profitable to the person of limited capital.

Knowing how to select qualities—judging values—spending just enough—getting what you need—saving here—doing without them—It's a long story.

AT THIS SEASON when so many chances are taken—gifts to be made—at random almost—we put up against the inexperience of the buyer the proposition: If you buy what you don't want bring it back and get the money.

NOW THIS STORE is full of Men's Wearables for Holiday Trade. The right goods for everybody.

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street,

BRADFORD, PA.

Report of the Condition

—OF—

THE HAMLIN BANK & TRUST COMPANY OF SMETHPORT, PA., NO. 100 MAIN STREET, OF MCKEAN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS NOV. 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Reserve fund		
Cash, specie and notes	[illegible]	
Legal securities	[illegible]	
Due from approved reserve agents	[illegible]	[illegible]
Checks and cash items		[illegible]
Commercial and other paper purchased		[illegible]
Loans upon call with collateral		[illegible]
Time loans upon collateral		[illegible]
Loans secured by bonds and mortgages		[illegible]
Investment securities owned exclusive of reserve bonds, viz:		
Stocks, bonds, etc.	[illegible]	
Mortgages and judgments of record	[illegible]	[illegible]
Real estate		[illegible]
Furniture and fixtures		[illegible]
Overdrafts		[illegible]
Book value of legal reserve investment above par		[illegible]
		[illegible]

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		[illegible]
Surplus fund		[illegible]
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		[illegible]
Deposits, subject to check	[illegible]	
Deposits, special	[illegible]	
Due to the Commonwealth subject to check	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dividends unpaid		16 00
Treasurers and certified checks outstanding		[illegible]
		[illegible]

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } ss:
COUNTY OF MCKEAN, }

I, Ralph E. Burdick, Treasurer of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed.) RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of Dec., 1908.

(Signed.) HALLIE WALKER, Notary Public.

Notarial Seal.

Correct—Attest:

(Signed.) FRED D. GALLUP, H. H. REDFIELD, JAS. A. MCKEAN, Directors.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, $208,000.00
Resources about $900,000.00

This Bank

Conducts a General Banking business.

Pays interest on time deposits.

Acts as trustee, transfer agent, administrator, executor or guardian of estates.

Issues drafts payable at all parts of the world.

Solicits your business; no account too small, no transaction too large.

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN, ORLO J. HAMLIN, RALPH E. BURDICK, FRED D. GALLUP, JOHN FORBES, JAMES A. McKEAN, C. D. COMES, CHARLES McKEAN, H. H. REDFIELD.



RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. Smethport

PROSPERITY!

The Man who looks ahead.

No man ever saw prosperity ahead of him except through a bank account.

The man who succeeds is the man who looks ahead and plans for the future. He realizes that money is absolutely essential if he intends to be of use in the world. A small sum will open a bank account. A bank account establishes credit. Good credit opens the way to all things prosperous. Open an account with the Grange National Bank to-day and lay the foundation for a fortune.

Grange National Bank of McKean County.

New Fall and Winter Styles in Shoes. Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

A BRIGHT CLEAR LIGHT

"Family Favorite" LAMP OIL.

Absolutely the best oil possible to produce from the best known source—*Pennsylvania* crude oil. Smokeless, sootless, odorless. Burns clean and steady to the last drop without readjusting wick. Your dealer knows it's good oil. He can supply you.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
Pittsburg, Pa.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

G. H. DENNING

MEATS
FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Groceries

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

THE BIG STORE.

offers you the following elegant line for

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

SMETHPORT CUT GLASS
FRENCH & JAPANESE HAND PAINTED CHINA
BISSELL CARPET SWEEPERS
DINNER SETS — CARVING SETS
STAND LAMPS — SHEARS & SCISSORS
NICKEL & ALUMINUM WARE
GUNS & REVOLVERS — SAFETY RAZORS
POCKET KNIVES — BOY'S WATCHES
FLEETWING & STEEL SLEDS
STEEL DOLL CARRIAGES & GO-CARTS
SKATES

J. C. HAMLIN

The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 17, 1908.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Do not wait, but do your Christmas shopping now.

—Read the new holiday advertisement of Brainer's this week.

—Charles Lemmler, we are pleased to state, has sufficiently recovered to be attending to his duties in his store again.

—The Bradford Era says there is no danger of a water famine in that city. The water supply is limited but there is enough to supply actual demands.

—The Claude W. Foster pool room and cigar stand in Bolivar was sold on Tuesday through the Herrick Agency to C. D. Morton of Olean, who has taken possession.

—H. W. Rubin has been doing a record breaking business since last Saturday, when he started his big sale. Note the changes in his page advertisement in this issue.

—The chicken supper given at the hose house Monday evening by the members of the U. B. church of East Smethport was fairly well attended and an excellent repast was served.

—E. G. Williams of Bolivar on Monday sold through the Herrick Agency of Bolivar, to Luther J. Thomas of Rushford, N. Y., an undivided one-fourth interest in the Williams, Thomas & Benjamin lease of 50 acres in fee, with 14 producing wells, located one mile east of Bolivar on the Wellsville road.

—Miss Johanna Kenney, who is a resident of Bradford at the present time, was on Friday last awarded a verdict of $10,000 in the Chautauqua county court in her damage suit against the South Shore Gas Co. Miss Kenney was seriously burned by a gas explosion in her home in Dunkirk some time ago and it is claimed the explosion was due to the negligence of an inspector employed by this company.

—The First National Bank of Eldred is the name of the new bank that expects to be doing business here in a short time. M. T. Page, formerly of Port Allegany, who is closely associated with several banks, has been active in getting the business under way and this week received permission of the Government to adopt the name above mentioned and go ahead. The new bank will be capitalized at $25,000 and already the subscriptions exceed that amount.—Eldred Eagle.

—The colonnade at Chautauqua will be rebuilt at a cost of from $60,000 to $80,000 and will be constructed by the Grounds and Building Department of the Institution. The new building will be of brick and in the same style as the old colonnade.

—A. L. Ives, who has constituted the Eldred police force for the past three years, has resigned and will accept the position of chief of police at Kane. Ives made a reputation for himself when, with the assistance of Chf. Olmstead, he captured Frank Godino and his three pals, who committed the Coryville murder nearly three years ago.

—The Coudersport Democrat tells a story of the pitiful death of a man who several years ago misappropriated township funds and became a fugitive from justice. He was recently arrested and lodged in jail. There he was stricken with paralysis and taken to the county home. His daughter got permission to take him to her home in Austin and on the way his mental and physical suffering was so intense that he bit his hands and scratched his face terribly. A few minutes after reaching the home of his daughter death relieved his sufferings.

—Bert Andress has devised a signal for railroad use that looks good to those who know about such inventions for safety and convenience. It is for both day and night and railroad companies to which it has been submitted, think well of it. A copartnership has been formed in Port Allegany, consisting of B. E. Andress, P. F. Bard and G. S. Wallace, for the development and manufacture of it and the article will be made here. The Reporter congratulates Mr. Andress in the idea and the members of the partnership in their enterprise and its hope is with them.—Reporter. Several years ago Mr. Andress was the P. R. R. operator at this place and has friends here who wish him success in his new venture.

Personal experience with a tube of ManZan Pile Remedy will convince you it is immediate relief for all forms of piles. Can be applied directly to the affected parts, reducing inflammation, swelling and itching. Guaranteed. Price 50c. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Woods Liver Medicine in liquid form regulates the liver, relieves sick headache, constipation, stomach, kidney disorders and acts as a gentle laxative. It is particularly recommended for Jaundice chills, fever and malaria. Its tonic effects on the entire system are felt with the first dose. The $1.00 bottle contains 2½ times as much as the 50c size. Pleasant to take. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Subscribe for the MINER

Well Established Country Store For Sale Right.

We offer for sale a country store located 7 miles from Smethport, Pa., in McKean county, on railroad, and doing a business of about $15,000 a year. Large building with store room 24x30 and 14 living rooms. Building is in good repair throughout. Stock of merchandise will be sold at inventory, about $2,500. In addition to the combined store room and dwelling there is a large barn and 20 acres of land. The real estate is offered for $2,000. Part cash, time on balance. Terms on the merchandise would be cash. This is a well established, good paying business and a splendid opportunity for a practical man. Full information on request.

HERRICK AGENCY,

Bolivar, N. Y.

We Bring Buyer and Seller Together.

I Have Added a News Room

to my store and will carry 65 of the leading

Magazines and Periodicals.

Fine Candy for Christmas in bulk and fancy boxes.

Orders taken for Buffalo News and Times, Philadelphia North American and Inquirer, New York Sun and Herald.

—at—

Armstrong's Drug Store

Fancy Goods.

I have opened my new store one door east of the Hotel Imperial and am displaying an exceptionally fine line of Silks, Linens, Drawn Work and Fancy Articles.

Call and see the display.

Mrs. Freda Thomas,

Smethport, Penna.

BURDICK & SARTWELL

PLUMBERS

We have opened a shop in the basement of the Mason block, under Hagberg & Sherburne's store, where we are prepared to do all kinds of plumbing in a neat and satisfactory manner.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good reliable companies.

It Will Cost Only One Cent,

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Brasted's Fine Chrismas FRUIT

NUTS and CONFECTIONERY.

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Mirror

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday Dec. 17, 1908.

THE opposition to Speaker Cannon does not seem to be growing to any alarming extent.

THE premature explosion of 22 tons dynamite on the Panama canal last Saturday caused the death of 14 men and nearly 50 more were injured, some of whom will die. This is the worst accident since the canal was started by this government. The cause of the accident is unknown.

TWO men were killed in Chicago by the explosion of a bomb Sunday night that was placed under the Coliseum, where the First Ward ball, the annual orgie of the demi mondé was to have taken place on Monday. The police lay this diapicable work at the doors of the Law and Order League of that city.

EMPEROR WILLIAM of Germany is said to be very hard up at present and has ordered his imperial family to practice the strictest economy. It is said that his revenues are almost completely exhausted although his annual income is at least $10,000,000. Poor Bill, we know how to sympathize with him just before Christmas.

NO American profited a penny's worth by Panama canal funds. This is the positive statement of William Nelson Cromwell, who knows just what took place in the payment of the French claims for the Isthmian canal work. And Mr. Cromwell stands ready to prove his assertions. This refutation of the slanders recently exploited by enemies of the administration should be of some interest to those brilliant journalists who expect to be sued for libel owing to the circulation of false and malicious stories on the subject.—Bradford Era.

A DISPATCH from Berlin says: Prof. Frass of Stuttgart announces that he has found near the Tendaguru mountain, German East Africa, the remains of the largest prehistoric saurian yet discovered and which he has named the Gigantosaurus Augustus Africanus. The hind leg of this monster measures 11 feet 6 inches in length as against 9 feet for the hind leg on the Diplodocus Carnegii, a model of which is in the natural history museum. The monster discovered by Prof. Frass was 107 feet long when alive. The bones will be sent to the natural history museum.

NEWS has been received from unquestioned reliable sources showing that both the royal family and the physicians attending King Edward are deeply concerned over his condition. Reassuring notes are given to the public, but the king's health is such that the mask must be thrown off and the fact admitted that a man who is seriously ill sits upon the throne. The most alarming feature of the king's illness is the reappearance of the symptoms which preceded the operation for abdominal trouble, six years ago. The king suffers much pain and has lost weight. Owing to his advanced age, it is improbable that he could withstand another operation. Under order from his physician, all royal engagements have been cancelled.

PROCLAIMING himself "John the Baptist come to save the world," an armed fanatic terrorized Edgewood, N. J., last Friday. He suddenly appeared on the main street of the town waiving a revolver and held up the proprietors of several stores. He exchanged many shots with a hastily formed posse and was finally wounded and captured before he killed or wounded anyone. After he had been taken into custody the man, gray whiskered and apparently about 55 years of age, said he was Arthur S. Pomeroy, that his home was in Nebraska but that he had been an inmate of a private sanitarium in Stamford, Conn. When it was found that his wounds were slight he was ordered to the state asylum at Morris Plains, where he will be detained pending other proceedings.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has sent a special message on the Brownsville affair to the Senate, in which he informed the Senators that a confession had been obtained from Boyd Gonyers, one of the former privates in the battalion of the 25th infantry, which was discharged for the shooting up of Brownsville, that the shooting had been done by members of Company B of the battalion and that the said was part of a conspiracy which was formed before the negro troops were sent to Brownsville. In his message the President recommended that a law be passed authorizing the Secretary of War to reinstate within a year's time the innocent or "less guilty" members of the battalion who satisfied him that they had done all they could to bring the guilty to justice. Secretary of War Wright in his report on the Brownsville shooting on which President Roosevelt's message to the Senate is based says in part: "Ex-private Boyd Conyers of Company B, 25th Infantry, now at Monroe, Ga., told William Lawson, a detective in the employ of Captain William G. Baldwin of Roanoke, Va., that he and three (or four) other men of the 25th infantry were the leaders of the Brownsville raid. The information was obtained at different dates during the month of June, 1908.

THE commissioners of the District of Columbia have recommended to congress to change the inauguration day of the president and vice president from March the fourth to the last Thursday in April, the day on which Washington was inaugurated. The serious illness and death of many of those who have attended the inauguration on the fourth of March, including senators and other eminent men as well as representatives of foreign countries, has called attention to the danger of all the many thousands of persons from the severe weather peculiar to the fourth of March. The governors of many states, as well as many representative men, have approved the proposition for a change of date, while the press of the country has almost universally commented in favor of the change.

There are many people who suffer from Backache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and similar ailments who are not aware these are symptoms of kidney trouble. Pineules for the kidneys act as a tonic and regulator to kidneys and bladder and purify the blood. 30 days' trial $1. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

The leather goods dept. (at Bell Bros., Olean, N. Y.,) made up of the newest styles of shopping bags, suit cases, traveling bags, belts and novelty goods attracts thousands of buyers.

Wanted.

Girls to learn trade at Smethport Cut Glass Factory. For particulars apply at office at once.

Silk and lisle hosiery both plain and embroidered or beautiful silk or lisle underwear are desirable Xmas presents. Bell Bros. have them.

I am prepared to do Manicuring, Shampooing and Facial Massage at residence. Alberta Sturdevant.

Bell Bros. great sale of ladies' suits and coats at ⅓ and ¼ off are attracting the attention of Olean buyers.

Subscribe for the MIRROR.

THE LYCEUM

ONE NIGHT ONLY

TUESDAY, DEC. 22nd

A. W. CROSS
presents
MR. FRANK H. GARDNER
supported by a special company including
Miss Claire Vincent
in Walker Whiteside's greatest comedy success

"WE ARE KING."

With full scenic and costume effects and the season's most beautiful music.

PRICES: 25, 50, 75, 1.00

THE LARGEST

line of

HOLIDAY GOODS

ever shown in

SMETHPORT

at

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett's CITY STORE.

BRADFORD, PA.
JEWELER OPTICIAN
Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.
Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.
Bell Phone 800 Union Phone [illegible]

HOLIDAY SHOPPERS

are well aware of the fact that the best place in McKean County to find just what they want is at the old reliable stand,

WELLS' DRUG STORE.

For many years past I have made a special endeavor to keep a line of Holiday Goods from which everybody could find something that just suits their wants and their pocketbooks and to-day I feel that I better know and am better prepared to supply your wants than ever before.

My long experience in handling Holiday gifts has taught me what to buy and what not to buy so thoroughly that now my stock comprises an article for every buyer and a buyer for every article.

I will not try to enumerate the many articles in stock, but merely say that I have a complete stock—Leather Goods, Toilet Articles, Decorative Novelties, Perfumes, Etc.

I have been in Buffalo this week and my excellent line of Toys will be on display Saturday, Dec. 12, and we can assure you that they will delight the little ones.

Thanking my many customers for your liberal patronage in the past and hoping to merit the same in the future, I am

Truly yours,

H. C. WELLS.

SMETHPORT, - PENNA.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE.

Beginning Saturday, Dec. 5, and continuing for 20 days.

Owing to the warm weather we find ourselves overstocked in Winter Goods which will sell at a great sacrifice.

A large stock of Ladies and Misses Coats in the latest styles, Children's Bearskin and Astrakan Coats, Bonnets and Legging to match. All colors. An elegant line of Ladies' Tailored Skirts and Shirt Waists. A beautiful assortment of trimmed hats. Sweaters, Gloves, Etc., all to go at a great saving to you. Now is the time to buy, just at the beginning of winter.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman

Christmas Candies

Grapes, Grape Fruit,
Oranges, All Kinds of Mixed Nuts,
Celery, Lettuce.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

G. W. BRENNAN,

THE CASH GROCER.



I have been at ENGSTROM'S GROCERY, and you can tell that I am pleased. Its an old idea about a pleased customer being the best advertisement for a store. We believe in continuous advertising of this kind. Our Groceries are of the satisfying sort. You will feel that every article from our stock is well worth the price, and will be glad to order another lot of the same brand. We lay more stress on high quality than on low price. Our values are just. Make up an order for us and be pleased.

Oscar Engstrom.

Dealer in
Groceries and Provisions.

FRESH FRUITS NUTS AND CANDIES

Canned Goods of the best quality

J. Colegrove, Grocer,

Smethport, Pa.

178 One Hundred Seventy-eight 178

pairs of $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Terhune Shoes put on sale at

$2.98 a pair.

All good Union Made Shoes with prices stamped on the sole. The firm retired so we are closing out the balance of their stock. Try a pair for $2.98.

H. W. RUBIN

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

McCoy's Drug Store

has a better line of Holiday Goods than ever before.

Books for young and old,
Bric-a-brac, Stationery, Games,
Prayer Books, Bibles,
Book Cases, Toilet Sets,
Smoking Sets,
Pocket Books, Cigar Cases.

In fact anything you want for Christmas. Come and give us a call.

McCoy's Drug Store

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

THE STEEL COACH—A TRAVEL SAFEGUARD.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has now in operation on its lines east of Pittsburg over two hundred passenger coaches, dining cars, baggage cars, and mail cars of the new all-steel type.

The solid steel framework of these cars, designed to resist shock and minimize the dangers of collision, is further strengthened by the steel sheathing enclosing the body of the car. In fact, everything about the coach is steel, save the window frames, the cushions of the seats and the flooring. Such little woodwork as enters into the make up of the coach, the plush with which the car seats are covered and the hair with which they are stuffed is treated to a fire-proofing process, whilst the floors are cement, thus rendering the coach at once practically indestructible and thoroughly fire-proof. It is built like a battleship.

The new coach is longer than the standard car generally in use on the railroads of this country, and has a comfortable seating capacity of sixty to ninety people according to the style of the coach.

The unusual weight of the coaches gives to them a solidity that greatly increases the comfort of the passenger.

The seats are adjusted to a more convenient space and angle, the coaches are all lighted with electricity and amply ventilated in winter as well as summer by new and thoroughly tested methods.

The interior finish of the coach is plain though pleasing to the eye. The absence or ornamentation enhances the idea of strength and at the same time assures absolute cleanliness and thorough sanitation.

Steel cars are now in use on the principal trains between New York, Philadelphia, Washington, and on the Main Line between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh. The number of cars is constantly being increased as the finished product comes from the shops.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's equipment is recognized as as the Standard of America.

Are you satisfied with the Coffee you are using?

We are now offering

Bower & Bartlett's Favorite Boston Coffees.

Agents' Special Brand,	20c	Blue Ribbon Brand,	25c
Family Brand,	30c	Society Brand,	35c

Direct from Importers and Roasters. The quality and price will please you.

ANDORFER & LYLE'S

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St. W. H. Hungerford, SMETHPORT

The Lindholm Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

We are ready for Christmas

Better prepared than ever before to help you with your Christmas Shopping.

We Announce the Readiness of the CHRISTMAS STORE

What to give is indeed a problem. But it is a problem which is easily solved if you will but let us help you. We are showing scores of things which will make most acceptable and useful gifts.

A dainty bit of jewelry or a hand comb or comb set. Hair Ornaments and Fancy Combs always attract the fair sex. Hand bags, too, are good. We have them in all styles and priced from 25c to $8.00. Also a line of hand purses, complete and attractive.

In handkerchiefs we always excell. The dainty patterns and new materials, priced as high as $2.00 and down. Thousands and thousands of the spotless white, gathered from all quarters of the globe.

Every woman longs for a set of Furs. We have these to please the most exacting. Or a Coat. The newest models are on our racks and we will be glad to show you the new ones and, too, can save you money.

Possibly a pair of shoes or slippers would be the thing. A new umbrella, engraved with name or letters to suit. Many even feature the Popular Munsing Union Suits for Holiday gifts, as they are useful and comfortable and you could get no better underwear.

A pair of gloves for $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 will not be an idle gift. Every woman needs another pair of gloves and will appreciate them.

For the children you will find toys, games, dolls and doll furniture in abundance. Everything to make the little tots happy. Also everything to keep them warm.

THE CHRISTMAS STORE

"Lindholm's"

DALY & GARLICK

YOU HAVEN'T TIME TO WASTE.

There are only a few short days in which to make your Christmas purchases. Don't lose a minute or waste on senseless things, but come right to us where you know you will save money and get sensible gifts.

Gifts for the Ladies

Chafing Dishes, Crumb Trays, Cake and Bread Trays, Coffee and Tea Pots, Bon Bon Dishes, Baking Dishes, Syrup Pitchers, Sugar and Creamers, Carpet Sweepers, Food Choppers and Silverware.

Gifts for the Men.

Pocket Knives, Safety Razors, Shaving Mugs and Brushes, Guns and Revolvers.

Gifts for the Boys and Girls

Skates, Sleds, Air Rifles, Express Wagons, Toy Carpet Sweepers, Toy Wringers, Watches, a full line of Iron Toys of all kinds—Trains, Banks, Automobiles, &c.

Daly & Garlick.

HAMILTON BLOCK

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 17, 1908

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—One week from to-morrow is Christmas.

—Andorfer & Lyle tell about good coffee in their space this week.

—Mrs. Michael Eagan entertained a few friends at dinner last evening.

—George Brennan, the cash grocer, has a new advertisement this week.

—The MINER for a year is an excellent Christmas present for an out of town friend.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard T. Garlick, on Monday, Dec. 14, 1908, a nine-pound boy.

—The Union church at Sweden Hill, Potter county, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday of last week.

—The meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the M. E. chapel Saturday, Dec. 19, at three o'clock.

—Misses Heath and Young have moved their dressmaking establishment to rooms over D. C. Young's store.

—The Bridge Whist club was entertained by Mrs. H. H. Redfield last evening at her home on West Main street.

—A ten-cent dance will be given at Howe's hall, East Smethport, for the benefit of the Odd Fellows' band this evening.

—Miss Mae O'Brien entertained a number of girl friends at a six o'clock dinner last evening at her home in East Smethport.

—Going out of business on account of low prices is not Monheimer's case, as appears in his advertisement on this page.

—Mrs. Allen Park entertained a number of friends at bridge whist Tuesday evening in honor of her friend, Mrs. McAlpine, who has recently moved here from Bradford.

—W. J. Griffith of Kane, a son of Hon. George Griffith, was chosen mercantile appraiser for the coming year on Monday. There were seven other applicants for this position.

—The Smethport High School basket ball team evened up matters with their Mt. Jewett High School rivals last Friday night at the Lyceum by defeating them by a score of 36 to 10.

—The subject of Rev. J. F. Dugan's sermon at St. Elizabeth's church next Sunday evening will be "Home Education." His series of sermons are very interesting and instructive. All invited.

—The clam chowder supper given by the ladies of St. Elizabeth's church last Saturday evening was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed by all. A goodly sum was realized from the supper and the sale of fancy work and candy.

—To our subscribers who have recently paid up for the MINER we extend our sincere thanks and to those who have not yet done so we again ask them to give us the opportunity of extending just as sincere thanks to them in the near future.

—In order that our Christmas advertisers may get full benefit of our next issue we will publish next week on Wednesday, and therefore all changes in advertisements must reach us not later than Monday. Advertisers must conform to this notice.

—The entertainment given by the Concert Company of the Ithaca Conservatory of Music at the Methodist church last Friday evening pleased the major portion of a fair sized audience.

—John Carlson of Smethport, the well known contractor and builder, was in the city Monday and a brief visitor at this office. Mr. Carlson put in the abutments for the new county bridge at Clark's Crossing, said to be among the best in the county.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Our borough council should see to it that the street commissioner sprinkles sand or something similar on the approaches between the sidewalk and curb during the icy weather. Some of those approaches are very dangerous at the present time and it is next to impossible for pedestrians to avoid them.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Services at East Smethport at 2:30 p. m. Lessons of the day (4th Sunday in Advent) on "Hidden things Revealed," and "The Right Preparation for Christmas." Service on St. Thomas' Day, Monday, 21st, at 8 a. m.

—It will be well for our readers to be on the lookout for counterfeit half dollars and quarters for a time. Last week several Italians were arrested in Coudersport on the charge of passing bad money of this denomination and as it is alleged that a good deal of it was put in circulation before the arrests were made it would not be surprising if some of it got over this way.

—Mrs. Morrison, wife of Superior Court Judge Morrison, fell on the icy sidewalk in front of the Grange Bank Saturday afternoon and was quite painfully injured. A gash about a half inch long was cut in the back of her head and she was otherwise badly shaken up. She was assisted to her home on West Main street and has sufficiently improved to be able to be about the house.

—The ladies of the Travellers' Club will keep open house on New Year's day from three until six in the afternoon. The Board of Directors has charge of the affair, which is to be purely social and not for the purpose of raising money. Every friend of every member will be welcome at the club house and the ladies look forward to an enjoyable afternoon. Gentlemen are invited to call. The Saturday afternoon teas have been discontinued until after the holidays.

—Annie Clark, who resides in Bradford, had business at court this week and having a little time to spare Tuesday afternoon she proceeded to test the merits of Smethport's liquid refreshments to such an extent that by "tea time" she was shouting on the street. Officer McCarty captured her and acted as escort to the bastile where she spent the night. Yesterday morning Burgess Strong fined her $3 which was paid, and Annie is supposed to be safely at home in the oil metropolis.

—Persons carrying guns through the farming districts without a permit had better be on the lookout for the game wardens as instructions have been issued to arrest all those who are seen in the act. The state law prohibits the carrying of guns out of hunting season, and Dr. Joseph Kalbfus, state game and fish commissioner, has instructed his wardens to be on the lookout for offenders. The tracking and catching of rabbits in the snow is not to be permitted and especial attention to the violation of this section of the law will be given by the wardens and constables. The penalty assessed violators of this law upon conviction is $25 for each offense.—Kane Republican.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The regular annual meeting of stockholders of the Grange National Bank of McKean County will be held at the bank in Smethport on Tuesday, Jan. 12, 1909, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year.

50 3t J. W. LEE, Cashier.

A splendid equipment, a strong faculty and a fine student body are found at the Clarion State Normal School. Winter term opens Dec. 29th.

J. George Becht, Principal.

Bell Bros. can offer greater inducements for furniture buyers than any store in Olean.

If you want Fancy Seeded Raisins, get the Dipco Brand from Andorfer & Lyle.

Personal Mention.

R. W. Hilton had business in Buffalo Tuesday.

Miss May Choate visited in Bradford yesterday.

Mrs. J. C. Backus is visiting in Bradford to-day.

J. C. Backus had business in Olean last Saturday.

Mrs. H. H. Redfield was a Bradford visitor on Tuesday.

E. L. Perry of Clermont was a visitor in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. John P. Mullin and Mrs. Fox of Bradford are visiting in town.

Attorneys C. W. Shattuck and C. F. Haughney of Eldred had business at court on Monday.

Mrs. Emil Jahn, who has been visiting in town for some time past, left for Eldred Tuesday morning.

Ralph E. Burdick was in Eldred on Tuesday, assisting in straightening out the tangles in the Eldred bank matters.

Thomas H. Ryon of Kane is serving on jury this week and spending his spare time visiting with his many warm friends in town.

Lemmler's Store Now Open.

I now have my store open, after my long illness, and am ready to supply the wants of my customers. I have secured the services of a good harnessmaker and all work in that line will receive prompt attention. CHARLES LEMMLER.

Where do we get the Best Holly Wreaths? From Andorfer & Lyle.

WM. MONHEIMER.

WE STAMP AS

Absolutely Untruthful

the report that we are going out of business because we sell our

New and up-to-date Clothing at such unreasonable low prices.

We are doing this for no other reason than to turn our clothing into money now—instead of carrying the goods over to next year. Hence you can buy now

SUITS OR OVERCOATS,

New and Fresh Goods cut in the very latest fashions, and the pick of the season in all the newest shades

at these Low Prices:

$5.75

for Suits or Overcoats that were $8.50, 9.00 and 10.50.

$7.75

for Suits or Overcoats that were $12.50, 13.50 and 15.

$12.00

for Suits or Overcoats that were $18.50, 20, and 22.50.

50c on the dollar for any Child's or Boys' Suit or Overcoat in the house.

Your money's worth or your money back, at

MONHEIMER'S.

Home Journal Patterns — Monarch Shirts

FRY & COMES

Christmas Gifts

Only six short shopping days before Christmas eve and at this season of the year you know how time fairly flies.

We're ready with a store full of Holiday Suggestions. Gifts to your friends and to those who have battled with the world and lost. If you give them, buy carefully.

This list will help you. It will afford us pleasure to show you through.

Gifts for Men

Don't wrinkle your forehead another minute. No need to trust to another's taste in cigars this year for here are hundreds of gifts that men will like.

Smoking Sets, ash trays, ink stands, cigar holders, calendars, collar and cuff cases, military brushes, shaving sets and dozens more of acceptable things, to say nothing of the latest ideas in wear things at the men's counter.

Toys and Games

To delight the little folks.

Rocking horses, mechanical toys beds, swings, chairs, tables tea sets, books, Humpty-Dumpty circus, Teddy bears, the newest games, etc. There's no use trying to enumerate them all.

Bath Robes
Sweater Coats

They will please the men.
Robes $3.00 to $5.00.
Sweater Coats $1.to $3.50

Gifts for Women

Its easy here.

Toilet cases, glove and handkerchief boxes, work boxes, mirrors, shopping memorandas, trays, twine holders, calendars, pictures, gloves, neckwear, ribbons, belts, umbrellas, hat pins, fancy combs, handkerchiefs, bracelets, lockets, belt buckles, furs and an endless lot of other things that you can't go wrong on.

Dolls

Nothing affords a girl more pleasure than a new doll—They're here in all sorts. The new rag doll with a photo face is a winner. Kid body dolls, dressed dolls, etc.

You won't complain of the prices.

Pictures

No one has too many. Pictures are delightful gifts if they are good ones. All sorts of frames and a great variety of subjects.

5c to $3.75.

FRY & COMES

Smethport, Penna.

BRADNER'S

GREATER OLEAN'S MOST SATISFACTORY STORE.

SPECIAL SALE.

CARACUL COATS which have proved the hit of the season in New York City. The rage for them is just beginning in Buffalo, Rochester and other inland cities. We offer fifty very handsome Caracul Coats, manufacturer's samples, no two alike, values $25.00 to $65.00, in three lots each.....$15.00, $25.00, $35.00.

OUR BASEMENT CHINA STORE

Offers a most attractive exhibit of Fine China and Rich Cut Glass, daintily decorated French China in useful pieces, priced each.....25c to $8.50.

Our exhibit of Rich Cut Glass is priced much lower than the exclusive dealers ask. A liberal showing of Bowls, Nappies, Jugs, Cruets, Vases, Tumblers, Plates, Etc., at each.....$1.00 to $20.00.

Pickard's Hand Painted China Priced $2.00 to $15.00.

This well known and extensively advertised line of hand painted China is undoubtedly the best in the country.

Dinner Sets from France, England and America.

All complete service for twelve persons, many of them open stock patterns from which you can buy just what you wish from an odd cup to a complete set, and match it for years to come as readily as white ware.

French Dinner Sets.....$25.00 to $125.00.
English Dinner Sets.....13.50 to $35.00.
American Dinner Sets.....$5.00 to $20.00.

You will be pleased with Bradner's merchandise and values.

BRADNER'S

—SUCCESSORS TO—

GEO. B. ADAMS & CO.
and
ADAMS & BRADNER

WHY



are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamp on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

Finding Is Keeping.

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS.

Copyrighted, 1906, by Associated Literary Press.

Lisabeth climbed into the runabout and sent Meg down the road at a clipping pace. There was a certain likeness betwixt the girl and the mare. Both showed blood; both were handsome in unusual fashion. Lisabeth was a Spanish blond, and her face was vivid as an autumn flower. Thus Meg's copper red coat and flaxen mane and tail brought her beautifully into the picture.

"I don't see why mammy and the colonel never will pull together," Lisabeth complained to Meg when they were safe in the big road. Meg was her only confidant, her nearest comrade.

"If only they ever did agree I might give up to them," Lisabeth went on plaintively. "Since they won't I have to stand up for my own ways. They'd hate each other forever if they thought I was partial."

The big road swept in a long curve halfway round the plantation. Lisabeth caught glimpses of the white house, with tall red chimneys, nestling among the trees, all along throughout the first mile.

Several times she smiled at the house; once she shook her fist, saying, with a frown: "Oh, you look good, but but you're just the same as a prison! I can't do anything I want to do because I'm going some day to be mistress of Willow Wand. But that isn't the very worst—I must marry somebody fit to be master there—if ever they find such a paragon. I won't do it! I won't! I won't! I'll run away with a drummer man or even a gypsy—if I like him."

Lisabeth was nineteen, vital to her finger tips, an only child and, truth to say, rather badly spoiled.

"They fight so, Meg," Lisabeth ran on, more than ever plaintive. "My mammy and the colonel. He gets up first, by breakfast time he has thought of a brand new reason why I ought to marry that Khross thing." (Type can never express the curl here of Lisbeth's lips.) "And he fires it at mammy as she gives him his coffee and spoils her appetite always and makes her cry sometimes. But she gets even. Long before dinner's ready she's ready with something good and better in Hump Dillard. The [illegible] [illegible]—fancy living with a body named Hump! I hear myself saying, 'Hunny, dear,' or 'My Humpy sugar lump!' I have my opinion of folks who would go and name a boy child Humphreys—don't care if the name has been in the family forty thousand years."

She fell silent a little while. The road ran on down Leet's hill, which was more than half a mass of clay bedded round boulders. One could drive over it safe enough if only one knew how; also if one's horse were clear footed and true pulling.

Evidently a passenger had essayed coming up it who lacked all those things. Halfway down the hill upon a small gravelly bench there was an overturned buggy with a man half sitting, half lying beside it, casting rueful glances alternately at the vehicle and the horse, whose head barely showed above the depths of a roadside gully.

The horse whickered appealingly to Meg, who answered with the least faint whinny. Lisabeth stopped opposite the stranger, leaned a little toward him, saying in her father's most judicial tone: "Um! Can't you pick yourself up after your spill?"

"Certainly I can. I'm doing this all for a lark, of course!" the stranger retorted, pointing to his forehead, bleeding from a long gash, then on to a foot lying helpless in front of him. A smallish brass bound trunk a little beyond explained his plight. In the spill it had somehow fallen upon his ankle, breaking a bone. It was a sample trunk. Lisabeth decided instantly. Therefore the stranger was a drummer.

It served him right for trying to go cross country without a driver and with only a single horse; but that was no more than a fleeting thought. She was giggling so inside as she thought what the colonel would say to him.

The colonel hated the whole race of drummers, albeit he admitted they had their uses. Notwithstanding he would not refuse succor to this special drummer. Lisabeth chuckled inly as she got out and approached him, saying: "I'm real sorry you're hurt. At first I thought you were only"—

"Drunk," the stranger supplemented as she paused, coloring deeply. She nodded. "But I'll spare you apologies. Instead I'm going to take you home with me," she said.

"Sure I'll go?" the stranger asked. Lisabeth gave him a severe glance as she answered: "You needn't unless you want to. Just tell me who you are, who you travel for and where you're going, and I can send word to them right away. The Higleys down yonder," pointing down the hill, "have two telephones."

"Thank you, but I'd rather go with you. My name is Maclise. As for the rest, it doesn't matter," the stranger said, trying to rise and falling back, white to the lips. Lisabeth caught his arm, saying severely:

"Be still, you, while I halloo up Babe and Billy—the Higley boys, you know—to make a bee saddle and tote you to my runabout and take care of your plunder."

"I see," Maclise said, his eyes dancing in spite of his pain. "Don't you think you'd better let me go home with them? I always did like to ride on a bee saddle."

"But you never tried it with a game leg—at least I reckon not," Lisabeth retorted. "Anyway, you can't go to Ma Higley's. I found you in the road and finding is keeping."

"Clearly there's no more to be said," Maclise answered, shutting his teeth on a groan.

He had only a simple fracture, the doctor said, but somehow he made a very slow recovery. The colonel had sworn over him for exactly half an hour—silently, of course. Humanity and hospitality both forbade anything else. Then he had fallen victim to the charm of a personality singularly frank and winning. As for mammy she had succumbed instantly.

Lisabeth was not permitted to do more than say "Good morning" through the door so long as Maclise kept his room, but when he came down to sit on the piazza or hobble up and down the garden she followed him like a fascinated child.

He had such tales to tell her. Evidently he had been all over the world. He was thirty, not handsome, but well made and supremely well bred in spite of his vocation. The Mertons each and several deplored the vocation tacitly.

He had not fretted in the least over his accidents. Instead, after sending off a couple of brief letters, he had said: "Now everything is fixed. I have only to enjoy myself getting well." All his solicitude had been for the brass bound trunk. He had beside it a suit case crammful of proper clothes. Moreover, his wallet was so fat, his fees and tips so generous, it was clear he had no anxiety about money.

In his first fortnight at Willow Wand all the family had confided to him their plans and grievances. Set speech was hardly necessary. He had sensed so much before it came. After seeing the Khross thing and the long descended Hump Dillard his judgment veered steadily to Lisabeth's side.

"What you need is a man of your own to fight for," he explained to her judicially—"somebody—anybody almost—to oppose to those two. You insist that you can do better than take either. You've got to show mammy and the colonel, when they don't come from Missouri. Don't you know anybody you could idealize into a hero?"

Lisabeth shook her head, murmuring: "I don't know him—but I know of him. It's so aggravating he won't come home. I wonder if you ever met him—M-M-Murray. He's been globe trotting ever since he left college. I made up my mind to marry him—nobody else—two years ago, when I went all over his house, but because it's so like, but for the maid—Goodheart. I love that. And I'm sure I'd love him too. But how can I when he keeps away all the time?"

"It might be harder still if you saw him. No, I've never met him, but I've heard a lot about him—not much to his good," Maclise said, scowling oddly. "If he's the only rival you can scare up I see nothing for it but to propose myself. You found me, you know, and said finding was keeping."

"And I meant it—right then," Lisabeth said joyously. "Even if you are a drummer I believe it will be great fun to go along with you. I might even drum for things myself."

"That's a bargain," Maclise said, holding her tight, but not kissing her. "I'm afraid, though, you won't stick to it when you know I'm a rank, rank impostor—not a bit of a drummer. You don't even know my right name."

"I don't care—I know you," Lisabeth cried, clinging closer. Then he kissed her twice, saying, with the least shake in his voice: "Thank God! Sweetheart, I never before was so proud of myself. But the name is a pretty decent one. I'm asking you formally to be Mrs. Marmaduke Maclise Murray. I was going home with my family papers in that trunk when it lamed me and gave me something very much more precious. Now, what do you think mammy and the colonel will say?"

"It doesn't matter, I say 'Yes,'" Lisabeth whispered. "Still, I believe they won't make much fuss about it."

THE MINER and
Tri-Weekly Tribune
one year for
$1.75 IN ADVANCE.

Selections

THE BLACK BOTTLE.

A Legend That Still Lives In New York's Bellevue Hospital.

The legend of the black bottle may pass with its course, but the tradition of the "black bottle" will be handed down to curse the new. In the minds of the unenlightened this fiction of the past has become a fact, as firmly believed as the doctrine of a religion. The black bottle is the euthanasia of the useless, the incurable or the troublesome. It is in the custody of some mysterious person, who sits as the judge of life and death. Its contents are deftly dropped in the victim's food or drink, and he passes on to another the earth no longer. There is no appeal from the black bottle. Its existence is denied by all in authority. It does its work silently and surely. Horror of horrors! The bottle sometimes falls into the hands of some spiteful nurse or attendant, and then let the trouble maker beware! Or perhaps the medical schools need new material for their dissecting rooms. Again the black bottle, and a plethora of subjects results.

A great many years ago the nursing in the institution was done by convicts from the penitentiary and by women from the workhouse and the jails. Tradition says that in those days it was dangerous to be helpless in the wards with even the wealth of a few dollars. A little opium in the food, a pillow pressed down over the face or a knee squeezed into the throat, and it was all over. The legend of the black bottle may have been the result of those days. Another tradition of Bellevue is to consider every man alcoholic until he is proved innocent. This tradition dates from 1735, when the hospital was "raised" where the city hall now stands, at the expense of fifty gallons of rum, paid for by the corporation.—Harper's Weekly.

Warning to Novelists.

In prohibition states the following usual novelistic excerpts musts hereafter be omitted:

"His spirits sank."

"Her beauty intoxicated him."

"As he stepped up he noticed that the ballroom was full."

"As he left the room her eyes filled up."

"She staggered and would have fallen had not a strong arm supported her."

"Her face was all lit up."

"His heart was too full for words."

"He led her to a dim corner of the ballroom, and when they came back both were smiling happily."

"She was a rum sort of a beggar."—Nashville Tennessean.

Charles I.'s Cloak.

The mayor and corporation of Shrewsbury have recently had presented to them the scarlet cloak which was worn by Charles I. on the scaffold at Whitehall. The cloak was secured by William Walcot, who was page of honor to the unhappy monarch and who was in attendance on the king at the time of his execution. The garment has been in the possession of the Walcot family for 260 years and was exhibited at the Society of Antiquities in 1861. It is in a splendid state of preservation, and, the Walcot family having presented it to the Shrewsbury town council, it is now on view in the town museum.—Dundee Advertiser.

Use Moonstones In Building.

It is estimated that more than 200,000 moonstones are carried away from Redondo beach every year, says the Los Angeles Express. Residents and visitors are allowed to lug them home in pockets and handkerchiefs, and of late teamsters have been hauling them away by the wagon loads for building purposes. Protests have been made to the city trustees, but the traffic continues. Nor does the supply of pebbles that are said to be rich in moonstones and other gems seem in the least shortened. The never resting ocean washes them in day after day, as though a boundless wealth of them lies out somewhere in the deep.

Vocation and Avocation.

The word "vocation" is derived from the Latin voco, I call; vocatus, calling. "Avocation" is derived from avoco, I call away or divert; avocatus, calling away or diverting. A man's calling or vocation is that for which he has prepared himself, for which he is fitted or for which he has received a call, as we say especially in regard to a religious vocation. But when a man is called away—avocatus—from his regular employment and engages in a diversion or recreation of any kind the word avocation applies to such diversion or calling away. The recreation may be of a very serious nature, as some profound study or arduous work, but it is not his vocation. The schoolboy has no vocation. He is fitting himself for one. But he may have many avocations. Gladstone's vocation was statesmanship; among his avocations were the study of the classics, making translations and sometimes chopping down trees.—London M. A. P.

A Small Girl's Philosophy.

The small daughter of the house was sent to bed early the other evening as punishment for some act contrary to rules and regulations. After she had been tucked in bed for some time and was supposedly asleep the youngster called her father and told him she wished he would go ahead and spank her and have it over with instead of sending her off in that way.

"This lying in bed never's going to make me any better," she said, "and a good spanking would. Besides, it makes me so mad I can't sleep, and so what's the use of it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rest and Posture.

We stand and sit too much, according to the views of Dr. Gelbke, expressed in a lecture recently delivered before a body of German physicians. Chairs may have been known to the ancients, but they were used only on extraordinary occasions. Persons of culture as well as the barbarians took their meals and their rest reclining. In discussing the subject Dr. Kruche of Munich, according to the London Globe, says that "to this day the primitive peoples prefer the reclining to the sitting posture, and the fact that they lie not upon the back, but upon the stomach, accounts for the better and more supple figures of these people."

The Collar Question.

One of the first signs of advancing years in men is the desire to have an easy and ample collar. Our humorists have dwelt on this subject in many phases, but that it is no joke is shown by the fact that during the past week two men living in the vicinity of New York have died of apoplexy when attempting to wear tight collars. While the youth may choke himself if he will in order to be smart looking, the average man of forty and upward beware. High collars and tight collars are not for him unless he chances to have a neck like an ostrich.—New York Evening World.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of C. O. Wright, late of Keating Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, have been granted to the undersigned;

All persons having claims against said estate will present the same duly probated for payment, and those indebted to the estate will make payment without delay.

J. B. WRIGHT, Administrator.

Kane, Pa., Oct. 20, 1908.

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

SEIZED HIS CHANCE.

The Incident That First Brought Fame to Mr. Asquith.

The Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, now prime minister of Great Britain, was bound to distinguish himself sooner or later, even though he first became noted through what seemed mere chance. Mr. Stead in the Review of Reviews tells of this piece of "luck" which paved the way to fortune.

Mr. Asquith was the junior counsel to Sir Charles Russell, afterward lord chief justice as Lord Russell of Killowen, in the famous Parnell commission. For nine months he was immersed in the intricacies of that celebrated case. One day while snatching a hasty lunch Sir Charles told Asquith that he would have to cross examine the next witness.

"This is most absurd!" exclaimed the astonished junior. "Mr. MacDonald is the next witness, and he is one of the most important. Of course you will cross examine him!"

"No," replied Sir Charles; "I am tired. You will do it well enough."

It was no use to protest. Asquith was dismayed. He was totally unprepared. MacDonald was supposed to be a shrewd, hard Scotchman who would prove more than a match for the ablest cross examiner.

When Mr. Asquith rose in the court he was at his wits' end. By good fortune he put a question which was answered by the witness in a supremely silly fashion. Mr. Asquith saw at once that he could play his fish with good results. He did so, and the process was one of the most brilliant displays of skill ever witnessed at the bar. Poor Mr. MacDonald was turned inside out and held up to a scoffing world, from which he gained the title of Simple Simon.

Mr. Asquith that day established a reputation throughout the nation. He had seized his chance and made use of it.

Lady Randolph's Repartee.

Lady Randolph has a sense of humor, or perhaps I should say wit, as exemplified in a short passage at arms with Bernard Shaw. She wrote a polite note to that gentleman asking him if he would come to a luncheon party, to which he curtly replied:

"Certainly not. What have I done to provoke such an attack upon my well known habits?"

To which she answered:

"Know nothing of your habits. Hope they are not as bad as your manners."

To this telegram Mr. Shaw wrote a long letter excusing himself on the ground that he did not eat "the unfortunate dead animals and things" that were usually provided for luncheons. As one always expects Mr. Shaw to be amusing, even at the expense of politeness, one is seldom disappointed.—Putnam's Magazine.

Greenough Statue Goes Begging.

The Rev. Edward Anderson of President's Hill, Quincy, has come into possession of a statue by R. S. Greenough, the Boston sculptor, which he has sought in vain to present to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, the Public library and other institutions. This statue is the artist's conception of "Christ Awakening In the Tomb." The statue is now packed away in a storeroom of the Boston Public library, and its possessor is endeavoring to find some institution or even cemetery that will accept it. Mr. Greenough made this statue to be placed over the grave of a friend in Rome.—New York Tribune.

An Observatory For the Public.

The only genuine public observatory in the world is at Zurich, Switzerland. It is open every evening to the public and during the past six months was visited by no fewer than 25,000 people. The telescope which is mounted in an entirely new and ingenious way, is seventeen feet six inches long and weighs fourteen tons. Its object glass is twelve inches in diameter. Attached to the instrument is a projecting screen, upon which objects in the heavens are thrown for the benefit of *those waiting to get a peep through* the telescope itself.—Popular Mechanics.

See Your Heart Beat.

It may be comforting or otherwise to a man to have a cinematograph reproduction of his heart beats, but he can have it if he wishes, thanks to a Dutchman's cleverness. This is how it is worked: First find your heart. Place against it a stethoscope. This will intensify the beating and move an oscillator. This in its turn has its movements photographed on a film; and there you are! It would be invaluable as applied to a witness in the box, so that the jury could see what was going on when the cross examination became very hot.—Modern Society.

The Tallest Actress.

The distinction of being the tallest actress belongs to Miss Irene Smith, who plays La Bebe Bax in the new Drury Lane drama. She stands six feet one and one-half inches in her stockings. It seems somewhat incongruous that she should wear high heels, her hair brushed high over a pad and a high hat in order to give a greater impression of height. This is, however, what she does so as to realize the description of being six feet four inches in height, in accordance with the design of the authors.—London Tit-Bits.

Leprosy In a Cow.

A cow has been found apparently suffering from leprosy. Her ears were quite bloodless and were cut off inch by inch without hurting her. The possibility of milk being consumed by human beings from a leprous cow is terrible to think of.—Natal Afrikander.

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Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Sinnemahoning.
State Senator—G. W. Williams, Wellsboro.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; R. P. Habgood, Bradford.
District Attorney—Gus E. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—E. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. P. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Devlin, Bradford.
Count's Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. Marsh, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; C. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. I. Oviatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—E. W. Strong.
Council—J. F. Rooney, president; W. G. Holder, secretary; J. W. Waite, E. W. Winkley, G. H. Dunning, F. L. Sherburne, E. E. Heath, H. H. Susse.
Justice—R. C. Gleason.
Constable—C. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, sec'y; W. E. Specht, treas.; John B. Eastman, H. H. Redfield, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SANDFORD L. FRY, W. M.
W. E. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
BURDETTE S. BAYLE, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2373, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.
H. F. WRIGHT, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELE GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
W. H. MORRISON, Com.
F. R. FOSTER, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. E. A. BAKER, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
JENNIE EBERSPACHER, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 14, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
MRS. ELLA MOORHOUSE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church, [illegible] one Sunday, and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—T. D. Ware, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 3:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Ladies Aid society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the second Monday evening of each month at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

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MY MAN, WITHOUT LOOKING AT HIS HAND, BET A PUP.

TIBERIUS SMITH

His Encounter with Arctic Circle Giants

By HUGH PENDEXTER

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"After the sorry outcome of his journalistic experiment Tib got disgusted with installing wheels of progress, and as we now had a modicum of the tainted he decided on a bit of the cosmopolitan. Almost before I knew it we had swapped dull placidity for the hysterical bleat and blare of Broadway. Only the change was so radical I nearly inconvenienced seven motormen by being run over before my patron could drag me aside and into the permanent office of a circus.

"'We'll just stop and say how d'ye do,' said he, grabbing me by the collar and encouraging me to enter.

"Then did I know the old lust had returned, and that once again we were destined to supply foundations for the big parade.

"'Not anything with equators in it,' I groaned, as the head sheik fell on our necks and joyously proclaimed he had had seven be-never-sleep sleuths trailing us for a month. 'I'm a quitter unless it's mild,' I insisted.

"In response, the main-spring patted me lovingly on the back and led us to a big map and asked us to guess. I held my hat over Patagonia, for two years before Tib and I had visited that joint and with fly-paper had tried to catch a few of the rollicking sprites who longed to eat Magellan and the other early press agents. They had proven great sprinters and had caught us before we covered the first quarter, and it was only with painful memories and a broken collar-bone we had torn ourselves away and gained the coast.

"'Something with blondes in it,' I begged, for I saw Tib's eyes sparkling as he cocked his head in the old way and benevolently studied the chart.

"Our would-be employer in soothing tones reminded how we had distanced all other collectors in picking up circus truck. He showed us ten-foot posters of our cannibals and sacred goats and lion-faced boys; and with this gentle lead began to spring the trap. To cut it short, the circus wanted giants.

"To sustain his statement he produced cablegrams and terse letters written in red ink in which the owner said he hankered only for a dozen high men, who would scare the village nags into the Methodist church when passing on parade. And they must be lofty enough to do this without recourse to high-heeled boots and two-foot shakos.

"'Of course, if he wants giants,' murmured Tib, and a light not of sea or land gleamed in his brown eyes as he formally agreed to try his dangdest. I knew there was no use in endeavoring to dissuade him, and heedless of the threatening songs I slouched along in his wake, unwittingly on my way to a dramatic situation that for pure intensity of emotion was to render Friday's dimpled footprint a merely pretty climax.

"As ill-luck would have it, the manager possessed a slight tip from a Moravian missionary, who had been doing a lecture stunt after a long stop in the edge of the arctic circle. Armed with this shadow of a hint, my patron now led the way to Brooklyn and unfortunately landed the lecturer. It required a deep display of heart interest in the flat-faced, stubby fat-eaters back home before our man would veer around and answer indiscriminate questions. Then he opened up and told us of the lost race of Anakim, and Tib murmured in my off-ear, 'There were giants in the earth in those days.'

"The missionary hastened to explain he had never met any of these big people, but half-asserted his belief that they could be found somewhere up there in the interior of Greenland. He added, significantly, they were amply protected from circus collectors, not only by peculiar territorial and climatic conditions, but also by sheer avoirdupois. He had first learned of this overgrown race, he continued, from the Innuits. In fact, several of his freely perspiring children, who ought to have been in better business, declared that they had met with stray specimens while penetrating the far north. But if all the legends and stale stories were true, our quarry would not readily eat from our hands.

"Yet the more he rambled, the more Tib's eyes twinkled, and he was all aglow to learn more of these museum possibilities. Consequently, three additional hours found us in Philadelphia in search of old sea-dogs, who prowl about the Greenland waters yearly in their cryolite-ladened barks. The missionary had furnished us with the name of one of this ilk, a man who was a crude expert upon the aborigines of the polar ice-cap, and who had recently returned to civilization. On finding him, Tib easily managed to make him talk, and the old salt startled us by declaring he had seen some of the Goliaths in a mining settlement near Ivigtut bay. He pictured them as being from seven to nine feet tall, but apologized for the former and explained they probably had been improperly nurtured. He believed they celebrated their 'at homes' in the burglar-proof regions of the ultimate north, and had rambled down to the southwest coast because of terribly severe storms and the sub-zero stunts of the thermometer.

"This was enough for my patron, and another day saw us in consultation with the main-spring of the circus. The upshot was, we took passage on a cryolite bark immediately, bound for the frost-bitten, isle-girted coast of Ivigtut. Greenland, you know, is the only spot on the map that yields cryolite in commercial quantities, and a company in the Keystone state enjoys the exclusive privilege of shipping the stuff to the Americas. We embarked on one of their boats so as not to attract attention, for there were collectors who kept close tabs on Tib—why, Jenkins, collecting for a wild-animal show, once trailed us all through the Congo district, realizing we were after something good!

"While bounding over the billows, Tib kept school and informed me we would arrive at Ivigtut at the beginning of the summer season, when the average mean temperature is 48 degrees Fahrenheit for three months, and where the officials of the Danish government try to eradicate homesickness by growing turnips, lettuce and very small potatoes, mainly under glass. By the time we began to be annoyed by the waters of Davis strait I was so crammed full of arctic lore that I had to step softly so as not to jolt any vital facts out of my system. That was Tib's way; he never went into a strange place but what he was loaded.

"At Ivigtut we presented our credentials to the agents, who sent us on to Godthaab, the capital of Danish South Greenland. Here we were shaken down for newspapers and any information that didn't date back beyond the stone age. But, on the whole, we were handsomely treated by those holding the reins of government over this gigantic cold-storage plant; and we quickly learned that the captain's yarn about the strange people was within the truth zone, and that some of them had spent the long winter months on the coast. Now they had retreated up the fiords into the interior, we were told, where in sheltered places the mosses and flowering plants have the nerve to come forth in the stingy sunshine. Best of all, we were supplied with some faithful Eskimos, one of whom could do rough out-of-door work on the English language.

"The course we took largely evaded the ice and snow, yet we carried along a light sledge and a bunch of dogs. The Greenland canine is the best sledge animal in the world, and as ours were a cross between the native pup and the majestic Dane, we felt quite proud of our outfit. The west coast strip, you know, is free from permanent ice and snow and varies from 100 to 60 miles in width. The Eskimos live on this ribbon of lowland and avoid the interior, where the iceman could quarry from 2,000 feet to a mile before reaching real soil. That's what I call ice.

"The travel was pleasant and exhilarating, and Tib was all enthusiasm. 'If I can pinch a bevy of these sightly wags I shall form them into a brass band, my child. Only think of the effect down in Utica!' he remarked one night when we were near the interior limit of the coast strip and were lying in our tent, smoking.

"Our henchmen were a mild-mannered people, entirely unfit for railroad work because of their penchant to absorb all the fat and oil in sight. And they were abominably given to song. They kept us awake two hours, chanting songs, all in one key. At last they let up, and we sank to rest as softly as two babes in the woods.

"The next thing I knew Tib was digging his honest knuckles into my sides and murmuring: 'And there we saw the giants, the sons of Anak; and we were in our own sight as grasshoppers.'

"I awoke to behold the sun—and then about a score of the biggest men I ever saw. I thought at first I must be romancing in some spectacular dream. As I lay on my skin couch they looked to be between eight and nine feet tall, while the leader was equal to three of the Broadway squad spliced together. In color and build they resembled our North American Indians, and were armed with whalebone bows and ivory-tipped spears of unnecessary length. After having feasted our eyes on the amiable, squat faces of the Innuits, they looked awfully fierce and unwholesome.

"'It's not a dream! We've found 'em!' I cried, staggering to my feet.

"'It's no dream,' groaned Tib; 'only they've found us. I wish, Billy, you were snugly eating ice cream in the States.'

"One glance revealed the situation. All of our Innuits, except the brave-hearted and badly scared interpreter, had scented trouble in the night, and for fear of hurting our feelings had silently indulged in foolish flight. The sons of Anak had evidently given no pursuit, being content with their two souvenirs from the States.

"Tib then regained his nerve, and straightening up his rotund form asked Emma, the interpreter, if he was heavy enough to flirt with the strangers' patois. We called him Emma as it was impossible to climb over the bristling hedge of consonants in his real name. He shivered and said he could nibble away at the edges and complete the job by the sign language, as he had met several of them on the coast.

"'Tell 'em,' commanded Tib, stoutly, 'that I have come to take some of them home with me, but that they shall all be returned here in good condition, and that I will give each man who goes with me a whale.'

"Emma drew in a long breath and tried to break into their lingo. I noticed he eschewed the polysynthetic gab of his own tribe and rippled along with a flow of velvet vowels that sounded like a subway construction gang during the noon hour.

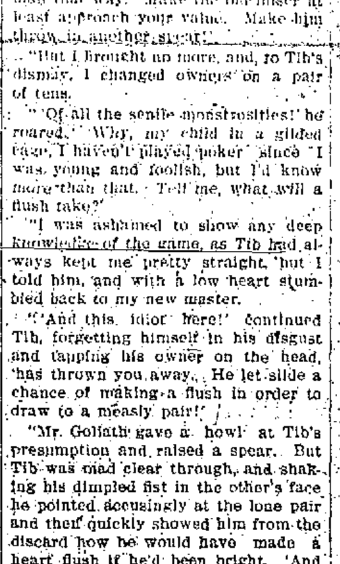
"Then for the first time the tallest stepladder gave a hearty 'Wow!' and began a rapid fire back. I felt chilly as I saw the sweat stream from Emma's face and heard him give a few mournful hoots, indicative of great sorrow.

"'Will they come, Em?' asked Tiberius eagerly.

"'No come,' groaned Emma. 'Say white men be killed to Black Dog Shaman.'

"'Kindly 'phone me what that all means,' I begged.

"'It means, my boy,' explained Tib, sadly, 'that these uncouth gentlemen



Led Us to the Map and Asked Us to Guess.

contemplate offering us up as a tribal sacrifice to their head diety, the Black Dog. I guess they think our demise will propitiate Mr. Dog and stave off another severe winter. Tell 'em, Emma, that the Black Dog does not want the Snow Men to be harmed and will be very angry if they are.'

"The answer, as finally translated by Tib to me, was to the effect that we were magnificent liars and not on to the real disposition of Mr. Dog. The ignoramuses contended that we must pass out in order to placate their deity, and were very much displeased because we did not look upon our part in the humane ceremony with more fervor. While Tib was trying to toss back a fitting Roland for this amiable Oliver the ring broke up and we were hurried along towards the east. We marched rapidly all that day, the interpreter cheering us on the way with a dirge which we were given to understand was his swan song. At night we joined another horde of the sky-scrapers under another chief, and passed the long, dark hours unbound, but carefully guarded by a circle of hungry-looking dogs. I never saw so many dogs in one family before, and I began to appreciate that the canine was a great institution among these embryo policemen.

"It was the second morning after our capture that Tib and I discovered that which surprised us more than the finding of the giants themselves. For after our captor and the new chief had conversed for a few minutes, and Tib had wanted to bet neither understood what the other was saying, they sat down on some skin art-squares near us, and our Simon Legree produced a dirty deck of playing-cards. I thought Tib's eyes would pop out of his head. I wouldn't have been more surprised if the chief had yanked out a grand piano.

"'Playing-cards!' gasped Tib. 'The idea of these untutored children knowing anything about our great institution! Why, Billy, it shows some white man has been here among 'em and remained alive long enough to teach 'em a few of our home pastimes. I wonder if he was offered up to the Black Dog! What are they playing—whist?'

"Tib, you know, had no use for sports, and I had never known him to tease Fortuna with coin. He always said he was too busy earning money to find time to throw it away to a greater knave than himself.

"'They deal five apiece,' I informed him. 'I think—by heavens, it's so! They are playing poker!'

"And, hang me, sir, if they weren't! There they sat, two enormous, copper-colored, tin-horn sports, discarding and drawing with the utmost celerity, and punctuating their luck with a few 'wahs!' They evidently had established a standard of values, as bows and spears and skins and pieces of driftwood were quickly put up and changed hands without any confusion.

"'Mr. Goliath, of Gath, is evidently playing in hard luck,' observed Tib, with snapping eyes, as our captor lost a big pot on three jacks held cold.

"'Glad of it!' I cried. 'I hope he gets raced for every barbed arrow in his quiver. Serve him plaguey right.'

"'I don't know,' mused Tib, following the play keenly; 'the other Eiffel tower strikes me as being, if anything, even more reprehensible of feature. That scar on his left cheek makes him look hungry.'

"I too noted this. The chief of our tribe was now down to his dogs and captives, and it was evidently a struggle for him to decide which he would hazard. But the dog means life to the snow people, and with a grunt, intended for a sigh, he sullenly motioned for me to step on the carpet.

"'Great Scott! He's betting you, Billy!' cried Tib. 'Why, this will never do! We mustn't be separated, for I'd be ashamed to go back without you. And alone up here you'd be as helpless as an elder duck in Central park.'

"I wrung his hand, but felt discouraged. I was elated to observe he had decided to postpone dying, and hope surged through my frost-lined veins as he gave evidence of returning to his old masterful self. For, even as I was wagered, I believed this savoir faire would yank us both back to the friendly coast once he got to working.

"The visiting chief tossed a few skins and a spear beside me.

"'Looks kind of bad for our boys now,' I observed, sorrowfully.

"'You're worth more than that, Billy!' cried Tib, drawing near in his excitement. 'It's a shame to sacrifice a man that way. Make the old miser at least approach your value. Make him throw in another spear!'

"But I brought no more, and, to Tib's dismay, I changed owners on a pair of tens.

"'Of all the senile monstrosities!' he roared. 'Why, my child in a gilded cage, I haven't played poker since I was young and foolish, but I'd know more than that. Tell me, what will a flush take?'

"I was ashamed to show any deep knowledge of the game, as Tib had always kept me pretty straight, but I told him, and with a low heart stumbled back to my new master.

"'And this idiot here!' continued Tib, forgetting himself in his disgust and tapping his owner on the head, 'has thrown you away. He let slide a chance of making a flush in order to draw to a measly pair!'

"Mr. Goliath gave a howl at Tib's presumption and raised a spear. But Tib was mad clear through, and shaking his dimpled fist in the other's face he pointed accusingly at the lone pair and then quickly showed him from the discard how he would have made a heart flush if he'd been bright. 'And you call that poker, you old pirate!' hissed Tib, snapping his fingers beneath his disgruntled master's long nose.

"I firmly believed the irate gamester was about to sacrifice the old fellow right then and there with very little ceremony; but—Lord bless you, sir! he knew he had played rotten poker; and dropping his spear he began to talk deep down in his throat and make exonerating gestures. But Tib was obdurate, and, eyeing him scornfully, flapped the damnatory pair of spots before his sullen face, while he informed him he couldn't play mumble-peg with a blind man. I tell you, sir, his rage was sublime. It heartened me wonderfully, and I began to think that life among the lowly wasn't so tough, after all.

"Then he caused my heart to leave its accustomed place and to wander up into my throat by giving the chief a shove with his boot and motioning him to quit the rug. The chief scowled and said something which I am sure wouldn't look well if printed in his home paper, and hesitated between leaving the game and scalping Tib. But my patron was fully alive now and confident. 'Steal away, you imbecile,' he ordered, fiercely, and the voter from Gath, probably realizing that he would lose all to his guest if he continued playing, rolled off the rug with a grunt of rage.

"'I didn't know you gambled, Tib?' I gasped.

"The dear old chap's face actually blushed as he met my limpid gaze, and he defended: 'Never have since I was very young. Don't think I'm backsliding, Billy. I hate to do it, but it's the only show we have. But mind you, my lad, when once we're safely back at the Suet Pudding club, don't you dare to tell the gang I have been cutting up here in these snowy wastes. I feel ashamed, as I've always tried to keep you from it, but I can't bear to see even a game of chance abused.'

"The idea of his apologizing to me for trying to save our two hides! 'Play for all you are worth, Tib,' I



We Scuttled Off to the West.

begged. 'Don't hesitate to hocus-pocus. If you see a card you hanker for, no matter where in the deck it is ensconced, just pluck it out for my sake.'

"'I'd rather win fair, Billy,' he remonstrated. 'I wouldn't cheat to save myself; but I may if it will pull you on this side of the table.'

"'Don't hesitate,' I implored, for I knew he could do more parlor magic with the cards than most professionals. 'My client here can palming cards right along. He took the last trick with a jiu-jitsu hold.'

"'What!' gasped Tib. 'Can't even play a gentleman's game!' And he riffled the pasteboards in a manner that caused his owner to pat himself and eject a few gutturals of admiration. Probably the arctic circle never before saw such grace as was contained in Tib's famous Chinese shuffle.

"Then we met with an obstacle that seemed insurmountable. Tib had no chips. His host had lost everything but his personal weapons and his dogs. Tib motioned for the latter, but Goliath slipped his face into a frown and shook his head. Tib insisted, and in a seductive pantomime represented all of the bow-wows in the herd as ultimately crossing the rug to the home side. My owner then chipped in and expressed a willingness to put up his canines in turn. I think he was a bit afraid of Tib, but he was an inveterate gambler and evidently believed the luck was with him. Reluctantly Tib's owner gave way, and it was agreed between the chiefs, and in sign language on Tib's part, that one big dog was equal to five pups, and that five dogs should be the limit. With this understanding they began to draw cards.

"They made me move to one side so that I could not read my boss' hand, and then Tib let the first pot go without making a bet, thereby losing his ante of two puppies. My master smiled hideously and the other monolith gave a howl of anger and held his spear against Tib's neck.

"'I guess I'd better take the next pot,' remarked Tib, as he picked up the cards and passed them to his opponent to deal.

"In doing this he displayed for a few seconds three greasy kings near the top of the deck.

"'Oh, why weren't you more careful?' I groaned. 'He's palmed them!'

"'He thinks he has,' grinned Tib, looking up at me in his old care-free way, and winking one brown eye slowly.

"My man skillfully got rid of his extra cards and without looking at his hand bet a pup. Tib calmly pushed over a dog, drew down five babies in change and went him two little ones better. The chief, confident of winning, smiled grimly and seemed to hesitate, and then, as a coaxer, raised the bet three pups! Tib quickly came back the limit, five dogs.

"The chief began to go careful now, and slyly peeped at his two-card draw. He had caught a pair of deuces and feeling sure of victory he tossed back the limit.

"The rug was now covered and crowded with dogs, and it took four of the giants to keep the chips in the pot. Tib added to the gayety by going the limit once more. Then my man caught a cold and, meeting the raise, threw down his hand. His rage and wonder on beholding just the deuces, and three nondescript cards were beautiful to see and a warning to all gambling men. Tib had a pair of fours. His chief laid down his truculent spear and patted him on the shoulder. But the disappearance of the three kings puzzled our common enemy greatly. Doubtless he finally decided he had made a mistake in discarding; for he carelessly pawed over the dead cards with one immense hand and found the royal trio which he had supposed he held.

"'Teased him a bit,' grinned Tib, as he tossed the cards together in an honest deal. 'I didn't cheat, my boy. I simply let him try, and he failed. It will teach him to avoid temptation in the future, I hope.'

"But the other, being short of dogs, now shoved me into the mat and motioned that Emma and five dogs be put against me. Tib's treasurer demurred, and wanted to set Emma up alone. Then my patron got mad and threatened to jump onto the rug himself. This scared Goliath, and he sulkily allowed the dogs to be wagered. My captor passed his hand, and to my surprise Tib followed suit, making it the first jack-pot.

"'He'll be careful in discarding this time, I'm sure,' grinned Tib, handing over the deck with a brazen flush carelessly displayed near the top.

"The old fellow grabbed the cards with a grunt of joy, and dealt. Tib hesitated, then opened for one dog. My owner came back with a five-dog boost to draw cards. Tib met it after pondering a bit, and raised it two pups. Back came the limit, and back it went. This cleaned old Copperskin out of quadrupeds, and he bet no more, although he chuckled hoarsely as Tib motioned for three cards. Copperskin then laid his hand face down and signified he was satisfied with what he had. Tib's owner, fearing all was lost, began to growl and apply the point of his spear. Tib waved the weapon aside and bet an infant bow-wow. He was promptly raised the limit in spears. Again he raised, and the dogs were covered with skins. One more raise, and Sitting Bull swept all his belongings to the carpet and triumphantly threw down his hand. Tib showed three aces.

"My master, without examining his cards, gave a loud 'woof!' and began hauling in the stakes, while the other copper demon raised his spear preparatory to transfixing Tib, taking it for granted the latter's plunge had lost all. But Tib with a sharp yelp pointed to his adversary's hand, and his infuriated backer reached over and disturbed the card with his spear-point. Although the ten of hearts was on top, all the other cards were brunettes and worthless.

"Well, sir, it simply swept Sitting Bull and his children off their feet! They had seen him palm a heart flush and, probably knowing he was the best poker player in the shadow of the north pole, they had chortled without stint. Goliath, as Emma and I trooped to his side of the skin, gave a gleeful howl and began dancing derisively before his guest. To put the final jolt into the scene, Sitting Bull slapped one of Tib's chips and was immediately bitten through the thumb. With a howl of rage and pain he sent his seven-foot stalker into the misguided cur.

"Then Goliath and his followers broke loose and jumped the other clan to avenge this gross breach of hospitality. I was quickly covered with a mob of the infuriated giants and, say, for rough horse play it had football on Soldiers' field beaten into a tender nursery game! Some one grabbed me by the heels and pulled me out of the squirming, spear-thrusting mass. I discovered my rescuer was Emma. Together we located Tib's fat form and extricated him. Then, realizing that everyone was busy with home affairs, we scuttled off to the west. I reckon they were too actively engaged to pursue us, and three days later we reached the coast and in a half-starved condition ultimately made Godthaab.

"But, do you know, sir, I've often wondered as to the identity of the poor devil who left that life-saving pack of pictures up there on the edge of the arctic circle.

Sunday Travel in Scotland.

"Sunday is really generally observed in Scotland," said Attorney General Ellis of Ohio, who spent some time there last summer. "I wished to go from Inverness to a place only a short distance away, and it was most convenient for me to go on Sunday, but I found that the Sunday trip was 100 miles longer than the week-day trip for the reason that the train ran for a part of the distance on week-days over the track of a company that would permit no Sunday train at all, so that it has to make a long detour. Only foreigners travel on Sunday in Scotland. We Americans who did so found that we had the trains to ourselves on that day.

"Everybody goes to church on Sunday there. We found the churches well filled. Their evening services seem to be held earlier than with us, and the evening meal is eaten after this service. So generally do the people attend these services that at the hotels the evening meal is not served until after church services, and no one is expected to appear in the dining-room until after church time."

Famous Tablets in Tenement.

In the wall of the five-story tenement at the southeast corner of Oak and Oliver streets, on the side toward the latter, are inserted five bronze tablets, two between the second and third floors, one between the third and fourth and two between the fourth and fifth. It would be a safe wager that not one of the 150 persons living in the building knows the significance of those tablets. It was in a tavern on this spot that the articles of evacuation of New York were signed by the British on November 25, 1783. The tablets were first placed in the walls of the old tavern. The builder of the tenement had some patriotism in his heart and built them into the tenements.—N. Y. Sun.

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Owing to the fact that they find themselves with an enormous stock of high grade tailor-made clothing for men boys and children, furnishing goods, hats and shoes on hand and are compelled to sacrifice the entire stock, will place the stock in the hands of the people for less than the cost of the raw material, letting the labor out of the question.

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$18.00 overcoats, the very heighth of quality, style and durability. Stunning overcoats 46 to 52 in. long, will go for $9.95
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